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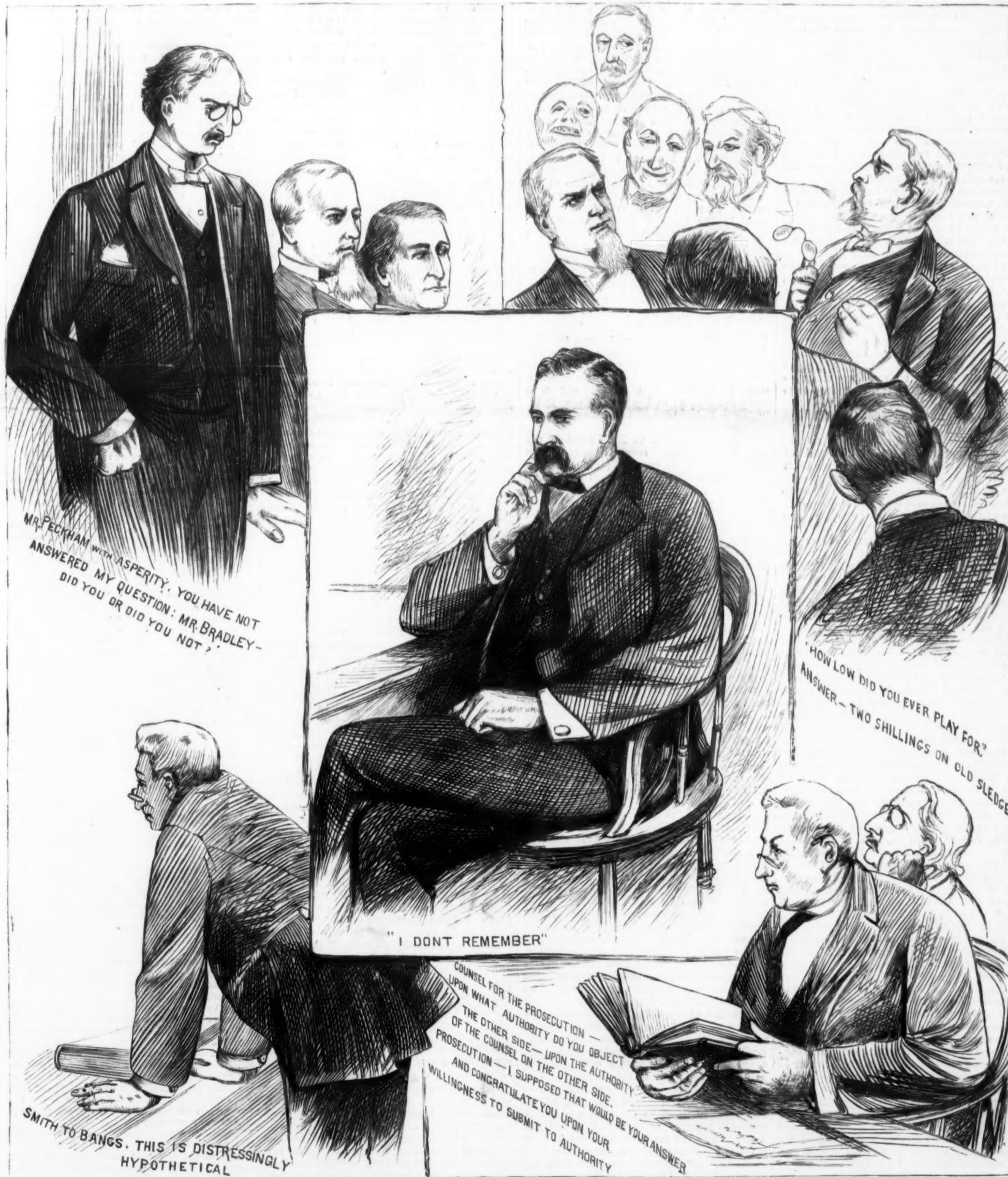
FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY JOURNAL NEWSPAPER

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NEW YORK.—THE SENATORIAL BRIBERY INVESTIGATION AT ALBANY—INCIDENTS OF THE EXAMINATION OF MESSRS. BRADLEY AND SESSIONS.—FROM A SKETCH BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 299.

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,
53, 55 & 57 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, JULY 2, 1881.

THE SPAWN OF "POLITICS."

WHEN it was charged by Mr. Bradley, a Member of the New York Assembly, that Mr. Sessions, a Member of the New York Senate, had offered him a bribe of \$2,000 to influence his vote in the pending Senatorial contest at Albany, and when the money represented to have been placed in his hands for this corrupt purpose was lodged in the custody of Mr. Speaker Sharpe as an earnest of the transaction, it would seem that a tolerably distinct issue of fact was presented to the scrutiny of the Legislature and of the public at large. It is true that the man who openly confesses himself to have been approached with a bribe is not in a position to claim exemption from certain damaging suspicions, seeing as we do that the honor of a public man should be of that clear and steadfast character which protects its owner from the mere suggestion of such an insulting proposition. He comes too near who comes with a bribe in his hands, even though the tempter may be denied. And hence, perhaps, we ought not to be very much surprised, as men are and as the world goes, that the "bribery investigation" at Albany has already been enveloped in a cloud of political dust which threatens to darken it with words of crimination and recrimination, until at last the real facts of the case will be overlaid in the public mind with the divergent theories on which the investigation is conducted.

These divergent theories differ, not so much according to the probable facts of the case, as according to the wishes and opinions of the parties at issue in the premises. On the side of the "Stalwart" supporters of ex-Senators Conkling and Platt, it is urged that a foul attempt to corrupt the fountains of legislation has been brought to light by the exposure of Mr. Bradley. On the part of the "Half-breeds," who resist the candidature of these gentlemen, it is urged that the whole story of Bradley is a "put-up job"—a base conspiracy, invented for the purpose of exciting public sympathy in favor of Mr. Conkling and public odium against Mr. Depew, in whose interest the bribe is represented to have been offered.

While the matter is under investigation, it would not be seemly on our part to strike the balance of probabilities as they lie on the surface of this disgraceful episode. Enough is already known to mark the low stage of politics which must have been reached at Albany when such accusations as these are spawned in the corridors of the hotels at the State capital, and when the investigations which follow them are conducted with more of zeal for the fate and fortunes of party factions than for the discovery of truth and the vindication of the public honor.

The politics of a country can be kept clean and pure only by the wholesome agitation of parties which are at the same time the representatives of public ideas and the champions of public interests. It is not enough that the real and vital business interests of the country should engage the thoughts of our politicians and statesmen. These business interests must also be permeated with a generous enthusiasm for high and noble policies in the conduct of the Government. The politics of the country cannot be divorced from the moral ideas of the country without inducing corruption in the former and degeneration in the latter. When our political methods sink to the low plane of office-mongering, it should create no surprise that a low standard of public morals is at once the cause and effect of a growing degeneracy in the politics of the day. It is out of the abundance of their hearts that men speak and act in politics as well as in every other concern of human life. The political dialect of the time is an accurate gauge and criterion of the high or low-water mark to which the tides of public opinion are rising or sinking in the daily ebb and flow of the public thought and the public interest. And, for the last few months, what are the considerations which have most vividly engaged the minds and politics of our public men, from the President of the United States down to the humblest servant who waits in the vestibules of a custom-house or post-office? They are considerations drawn from the dispensation of public patronage—the emoluments of place considered as a source of personal advantage or as a source of political power and ambition. Is it any wonder that such a sordid theory of political activity should degenerate into all that is base, artful and selfish in the maxims of the market place, and that in the end the very sensibility of the public mind should be blunted with a sort of moral obtuseness? A great Greek historian has remarked on the depravation of public sentiment which was wrought in his day, when political "power was pursued

for the gratification of covetousness and ambition." "Every kind of villainy," says Thucydides, "arose in Greece from these seditions. Simplicity, which is a very large ingredient in noble natures, was laughed down and disappeared. Men's promises could not be depended on, and even the ordinary meaning of words was changed according to the temper of the parties which used them."

And in connection with these observations the historian ventures the philosophical remark that the same phenomena will always recur in similar social and political conditions, so long as human nature remains the same. Even the best citizens are scarcely exempt from the deteriorating influence of the political atmosphere in which they live and move. We have been painfully reminded of this historical fact by the report of an "interview" recently held with General Grant on the subject of the complications which have arisen between ex-Senator Conkling and President Garfield. It grieves us to see that even this illustrious soldier, with a mind that should have been sobered and elevated by the great transactions in which he has played so conspicuous a part, does not seem able to rise above the merely "personal politics" of the passing hour at Washington and Albany. The merits of the whole controversy are sunk into a degrading calculation of what the President "owed" to Mr. Conkling on the score of services rendered, and what Mr. Conkling had a right to expect from the President in consideration for the part he took in the late political campaign. And General Grant does not perceive that the plea he makes is equally injurious to the President, to Mr. Conkling and to himself—to the President, because it implies the expediency of using the public offices as the perquisites of his own ambition; to Mr. Conkling, because it implies that his public activity is stimulated by the hope of public emolument; and to General Grant himself, because it implies, in political matters, a grievous obfuscation of the high intelligence and straightforwardness which he brought to the trials of great military command.

THE BARBARIC TWIN.

POLYGAMY in Utah will some time be abolished; it ought to be abolished soon; but its end will probably not be hastened or hindered by any violation of law. It looks as if the recent action of Governor Murray of Utah was illegal in refusing a Delegate's certificate of election to "Elder" Cannon, who was obviously elected, and giving it to Mr. Campbell, the Anti-Mormon, who received only a few votes; and it is equally plain that the course adopted by Mr. Adams, Clerk of the House of Representatives, was illegal in finally giving the seat to Cannon when Campbell bore the Governor's certificate. It was the Governor's duty to give the certificate to the candidate who had a majority of the votes; he had no right to adjudicate the question whether that candidate was properly naturalized thirty years ago; while the functions of Mr. Adams are merely clerical, and he has no right to put on the roll of members the name of a man who does not bear any certificate of ever having been elected. The truth is that Cannon was undoubtedly naturalized at the time he claims to have been, for the legal transfer of allegiance is so easy in this country that he is a very foolish knave who resorts to forgery or perjury to procure its semblance. But even if it was not legal, it will be impossible for Campbell to prove it, for the Federal Government has no proper record of its naturalized citizens, as it ought to have, and courts usually rely on the luck of adopted citizens in keeping their papers. Cannon will probably be admitted to his seat.

Polygamy is the greatest organic crime that civilization in this decade has to deal with, and the nation that chooses to tolerate it ought to be above the puerile course of annoyance and bantering which the Gentiles in Utah pursue. There ought to be somebody in Washington strong enough to grapple with the evil and overthrow it without resorting to any subterfuges. President Garfield, like President Hayes, has uttered some adverse declamation; but if polygamy is to be destroyed, the policy which seals its doom will start in Congress. Peculiar laws must be enacted for Utah. That blighted territory must be "Boycotted." No man must be annoyed on account of his belief, but merely prosecuted and punished for bigamy, like citizens of other parts of the land. Offenders must be tried in United States courts, and convicted in United States courts before juries selected from a Gentile panel. The peremptory exclusion of bigamists and of all those who are pledged to the defense of bigamy is justified by the same rule which excludes from juries other notorious malefactors. The law must be amended so as to allow the testimony of a wife to be received as to the fact of marriage, and then the chief polygamists must be convicted and sent to jail. The same Act should provide for the legitimizing of children whose

parents are permanently separated, and an asylum, or prairie home, should be established in which the mothers could take refuge when the fathers were imprisoned. No action should be taken against Mormonism as a religion, but every means should be taken to disabuse the common people of the notion that now generally possesses their minds, that the Federal Government makes war on their consciences, and that they are martyrs called to suffer for their faith. The enterprise and industry of the Mormons should be encouraged and emulated, and Salt Lake City—that blooming Tadmor in the Wilderness—should be preserved as a model city of cleanliness and sobriety, good health and good order. But polygamy can no longer be fostered in our nation. It must be crushed out; and the man who becomes the leader in its extinction will receive a testimonial of popular favor like the applause awarded to conquerors.

NEW YORK CITY REAL ESTATE.

ONE of the most notable evidences of the present prosperity of this city—apparent indeed, on every hand—is the activity in building operations, as well as the confidence with which real estate of all kinds is now held by owners who a few years ago would have parted with their property at prices which they would not now consider much less accept.

An unusual number of buildings have been erected since the beginning of the year, and many more will be in the course of a few months. This has its explanation in the fact that property and rents are both higher than a year ago, and that there is scarcely any improved real estate in the city that pays the owner less than seven per cent. per annum, while in many cases ten per cent. and over is netted. A gratifying fact in this connection is that money-lenders are now very ready to take mortgages on either city or suburban property; the losses incurred a few years ago not only on second but first mortgages seem not likely to have a recurrence for many years to come.

As an illustration of the activity in building operations thus far this year, it may be stated that the number of plans that have been submitted to the Department of Buildings since January 1st is no less than 643, against only 487 during the corresponding period last year. These plans, in some cases, embrace whole rows of houses. It is interesting, too, to notice that the value of the assessable property for 1881 has been placed at \$960,789,939 against \$918,000,000 two years ago, and \$769,300,000 in 1871, showing an increase in ten years of \$21,489,000, or over 20 per cent.—certainly an enormous gain for so short a space of time. The value of New York City real estate alone is greater than the combined wealth of twenty-one States and Territories, without taking into account the value of its personal property, which would bring the wealth of the city up to \$1,150,000,000.

Those best qualified to judge of the future of real estate here speak hopefully. It is regarded as certain that there can be no decline in prices; that the holder of property has everything to gain and nothing to lose. There is very little, if any, speculation in real estate at present, but large investments are being quietly made by capitalists who do not care to lend their money at the low rates of interest obtainable from Government bonds, and who are disinclined to trust to the dividends of railroad shares which have been pushed to the highest possible mark by Wall Street speculators. There is considerable building being done in the new district known as the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth Wards—the later including Fordham—and the extension of the West Side elevated roads beyond the Harlem promises to benefit that region very materially. In the business section below Wall Street old buildings are being torn down in large numbers, and the handsome structures that will be erected in their stead, together with the improvements to the Stock Exchange and the erection of a large and costly Produce Exchange, will do much to make that part of the city attractive to the eye as well as profitable to the property-owners. Real estate is less rapidly affected by either adverse or favorable influences than any other interest; but the signs are now all propitious, and it needs no augur to predict a speedy return to the prosperity of the days before the panic.

THE TREASURY THIEVINGS.

THE are some very interesting developments in connection with the investigation of the accounts of the Custodian of the Treasury Department. It is shown conclusively that the public funds have been corruptly and wastefully disbursed, and it is impossible to escape the conclusion that the administration of some of the higher officials has been criminally loose and negligent. A number of the dealers with whom the Custodian has had transactions have become alarmed; one has

turned into the Treasury the sum of \$100; another has turned in \$650, the amount overpaid for certain file-holders; and another has returned a lot of carpeting which the committee was looking up, while a hardware firm has made restitution to the Treasury to the amount of \$300. So far but one branch of the Custodian's office has been examined, and there are other sums still unaccounted for which the committee of investigation greatly desire to have explained. There is a single item of \$2,000 for waste paper, for instance, which appears to have run to waste somewhere. Another curious item is twelve overcoats, receipted and paid for as "billiard cloth" to cover desks. Then forty boxes of candles appear, from the books, to have been taken for a lunch bill; there were transactions in bay rum and furniture, and there is a record of redeposits which is, perhaps, the most curious feature of the whole business. One of these redeposits is for non-work twice paid, of \$150, file-holders twice paid, and half a dozen other things, running up into the thousands. The Custodian Pitney was very generous in his treatment of the local dealers, and generally certified to the delivery of the goods, and paid the cash before the goods were even purchased by the dealer. Owing to this curious style of bookkeeping, when the articles were delivered they were paid for over again with that reckless contempt for expense which is characteristic of persons who trade on other money than their own.

Secretary Windom should understand that the people will be satisfied with nothing short of the exposure and punishment of all the parties concerned in, or responsible for, these thefts. The removal of the Custodian is not enough. The retention in office of any person who is in any way connected with the corruption will amount to a downright offense against public morals, and should not be thought of for a moment.

HELP FOR LIFE-SAVERS.

THE society known as the "Women's National Relief Association," which has recently been organized by a number of prominent women of Washington and New York, and of which the wife of the President is the head, fairly ranks as one of the most humane of the age. Its primary object is to direct benevolent effort, that the women of the nation may have in readiness for any sudden or imperative necessity, arising from conflagration or other disaster, epidemics, famine or war, such sanitary aid and material as the occasion calls for, and to insure their economical and equitable distribution." It has also the present specific object of supplying without delay the United States life-saving stations with beds, blankets, warm clothing and other necessaries for the preservation and comfort of persons rescued from shipwreck. It is desired that auxiliary societies may be formed in every State, particularly with a view to furnishing much-needed aid to the life-saving stations.

There is no class of public employés who are deserving of larger sympathy or kindlier care than those who are engaged in this life saving service. The report of the superintendent of the service for the year ending June, 1880, abounds in most conclusive testimony on this point. The Winter of 1879-80, though not so rigorous as the season just passed, was marked by an unusual number of severe storms, and a corresponding increase of disasters upon our coast. Under these circumstances, the number and value of the services rendered by men of a rank little higher than common fishermen, at the possible risk of life and the certain expense of ease and physical well-being—services requiring courage, coolness and strong moral force, and rendered for a remuneration so trifling as would not suffice to buy the meanest unskilled labor—are enough to raise one's ideas of the grandeur of human nature to a pitch of admiration before unknown.

Thus we find in the record of a year's work that of three hundred vessels endangered, containing more than nineteen hundred souls, but nine lives were lost. Of these, one was a woman, the cook of a vessel, who was asleep in her cabin when the crew took to the boats; four were sailors on a rotten vessel which went to pieces immediately on striking; two were seamen who fell off the rigging of the *Agostini*, in the fearful storm of February 3d, as she dragged her anchors for miles along the New Jersey coast, the life-saving crews following her, dragging their carts of appliances with incredible labor, ready to give help the moment she should come to a standstill. The remaining two lives lost were those of fishermen who were drowned from a capsizing yawl-boat before a surf-boat could come to their help.

The value of vessels and cargoes saved by means of this service amounted to \$2,619,807, while the amount of loss which the service was unable to prevent was \$1,191,901. Four hundred and forty-nine people were brought to land from wrecks by means of surf-boats, life-boats, the breeches buoy, or life-lines; the remainder landed safely in their own boats, or in several cases remained by the vessels and succeeded in getting afloat again when fairer weather came.

These figures, suggestive as they are, fail to give an adequate idea of the hardihood and daring of the crews in many cases, as of the minor difficulties which constantly beset them in their work, in the face of which many a brave man would pronounce that work impossible. They say nothing of the hindrance

they encountered when hastening to a scene of wreck by the sanding of the cart wheels, by the impossibility of procuring horses, by the necessity of drawing the cart by manpower in places impassable to horses; they say nothing of blinding snow and numbing frost, of the freezing and breaking of lines, of the peril in which their own lives are put by the ignorance or fright of sailors on board the vessels. More than once precious life has been needlessly sacrificed. A few years ago a life saving crew was utterly lost off the coast of North Carolina, it is presumed by Italian sailors leaping into the life-boat and overturning her. A crew was lost on Lake Huron during the Winter under review by the impossibility of reaching in the storm a vessel which showed distress signals, but which finally got to port safely after sacrificing the lives of the entire life-saving crew in their fright. It seems a cruel wrong that to inevitable danger from the elements should be added risk from the fears of ignorant men, but in the nature of things this cannot be avoided.

A society which proposes to contribute to the comfort of the men who are employed in this perilous and important service will not certainly appeal in vain to the public sympathy. It is to be remembered that, while there is a cot and blankets for each man employed, the Government supplies no clothing, and the surfmen lend from their own scanty stock. Shipwrecked persons frequently reach shore with the merest shreds of clothing, and sometimes with all their clothes torn off by the waves. The rescued people are generally ill, and are often in need of delicate and nourishing food. All that the Government supplies towards this end is a pint or so of wine or brandy in each medicine-chest. It is proposed by the new society to supplement this slender provision by the supply of such articles as experience has shown to be necessary. At the same time, the nurses of the society in New York City hold themselves in readiness to go, whenever telegraphed for, to any part of the Long Island or New Jersey coast to take care of shipwrecked persons who may need their services. The District of Columbia Auxiliary also has trained nurses in its membership, who hold themselves in like attitude for the Southern districts.

ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

NOW that the Home Rulers have abandoned their obstructive policy, the Land Bill is making good progress in the House of Commons. Nearly 400 Liberal and Conservative amendments have been disposed of either by withdrawal or rejection, so that it is now regarded as possible to get through with the main portion of the work within a month, if not earlier. It is a significant fact, as bearing upon the general question, that a deputation representing a large body of North of Ireland farmers, in a recent interview with Irish members of Parliament, strongly deprecated any action likely to imperil the passage of the Bill. There have been no further disturbances of a serious character in Ireland, but the popular feeling is apparently as bitter as ever. The number of arrests under the Coercion Act up to the 14th instant, was 122. It is stated officially, and upon conclusive testimony, that a large proportion of the tenants against whom eviction proceedings have been taken are perfectly able to pay rent, but refuse to do so from malicious motives and in obedience to the policy of the Land League. The foreign remittances of the League are said to be falling off, and the leaders have a further cause of uneasiness in the fact that the Pope has deprecated the appearance of priests as champions of the agrarian agitation. A report that Mr. Forster proposes to resign the Chief-Secretaryship of Ireland is yet to be confirmed. The Ministry is urged to make representations to the United States Government relative to organizations in this country for committing outrages in England, and it is said the British Foreign Office has already sent a dispatch to Washington on the subject.

The Porte, in a recent note to the Powers, complains of the French proceedings in Tunis, and declares that these acts of French administration will not be recognized in any way whatever. The protest is not likely to provoke any other feeling than derision in either Tunis or France. The Italian political agent in Tunis has been recalled, owing to the action of the French Minister in constituting himself the mouthpiece of the Bey. The English Government has again refused to entertain overtures from Italy looking to joint action in the Tunisian question, and it is not probable that any further effort to reopen that question will now be made. There is, however, great irritation among English residents of Tunis over the transfer of the Bey's rights to the French Minister. Many of the French troops have already returned home, and others are en route.

The ratifications of the general convention relative to the cession of Turkish territory to Greece have been exchanged by the Ambassadors, and the Greek commissioners for determination of the frontier are in Constantinople. All the Greek light artillery has been ordered to the frontier for service in connection with the transfer of territory. Whether Turkish perfidy will interpose any further obstacles to the faithful execution of the provisions of the convention is yet to be seen.

Gambetta has sustained another rebuff in the French Chamber of Deputies, where the four groups of the Left have decided, by a vote of 250 to 70, not to advance the date of the dissolution of the Chamber, as desired by him. It is stated that the Government proposes to increase the number of Deputies by assigning one to each of nine provincial arrondissements and seven Parisian arrondissements, which now have over 100,000 population.

Electoral reform in Italy is making substantial progress. The Chamber of Deputies, however, has rejected a proposition in favor of universal suffrage by a vote of 314 to 39; while another, conferring the franchise on all who can read and write without reference to property qualifications, was rejected by a vote of 220 to 154. This is a victory for the Government, which had made this matter a Cabinet question. The Government proposes to grant the franchise to all who pay taxes to the amount of four dollars and can read and write. A proposition in favor of female suffrage received the vote of only one gallant Deputy.

Prince Alexander of Bulgaria is making a tour of military inspection, and has received some significant proofs of popular sympathy with his plans. At Vratza 20,000 citizens united in an address declaring their approval of the demand of uncontrolled power for seven years, embodied in his recent proclamation. The elections, which are to disclose the real temper of the people, will take place on Sunday next. Turkey appears to favor the Prince's programme, holding that Bulgarian Mussulmans will be safer under a monarchy than under Radical régime.

Nihilism appears to be spreading in Russia. There are some signs that even the army and navy are affected by it. The Czar, who is now at Peterhof, keeps himself a close prisoner, sometimes refusing to see members of his suite. The officers of the guard-ship lying at Peterhof have been removed from command and placed under police surveillance, Nihilist proclamations having been discovered on board the vessel.

The relations of France and Germany are stated authoritatively to be entirely cordial.—The British House of Commons has declared in favor of the local option principle, by affirming the desirability of giving effect to a former resolution declaring that local communities should be intrusted with power to protect themselves from the operation of the liquor traffic. Mr. Gladstone voted against the proposition.—The French Senate has passed the Bill granting liberty of public meeting.

Ex-Senator THURMAN seems to have made up his mind to remain permanently out of political life. He has caused it to be understood that he will not, under any circumstances, accept a nomination for Governor by the Democrats of Ohio. He thinks the young men of the party should have a chance to compete for its highest honors; and while this is no doubt sound policy, it is equally certain that no name which can be placed at the head of the party ticket will command the support or inspire the confidence which his own would attract.

THE report of the Board of Visitors to the Annapolis Academy is a very sensible document, abounding in suggestions which should be adopted without delay. One of its conclusions is that "only enough cadets should graduate from the academy to make good the annual waste of the navy, and that Congress should, by careful legislation, provide against the accumulation of midshipmen and cadet engineers to grow old in those inferior grades, to the manifest injury of the naval service, its discipline, and its usefulness." The wisdom of this recommendation cannot be doubted, and if Congress is properly alive to the public interests, it will remodel the present system, so fruitful of evil, at the very earliest opportunity.

THE new prohibitory liquor law in Kansas is presenting some curious complications. Its opponents have for some time insisted that the law prohibited the use of wine for sacramental purposes, but the Attorney-General of the State has given an opinion that the conscientious use at the communion service is not forbidden. He maintains, however, that the sale of wine for such purpose by either a licensed or an unlicensed druggist would be a clear violation of the law, and would make him liable to the same extent as if he sold liquor to be drank as beverage. The result of this decision will be that the churches must draw their supplies of wine from other States where the laws on the subject are less intricate and more consistent than they are in Kansas.

It looks as if the reign of the "bosses" in Baltimore politics is about to come to an end. The nomination of ex-Senator Whyte for Mayor of the city has been acquiesced in by the Democratic "machine," and his election, which is certain, will be the sequel for an assault all along the line upon the strongholds of the unscrupulous ringsters who have for years dominated the city. In a recent speech Mr. Whyte, who has the "courage of his convictions," declared: "There is no man, or set of men, so superior in intelligence or virtue to all other citizens belonging to the Democracy who will be permitted to be 'boss' or 'manager' of this party of the people. No leader will be tolerated that does not at once submit to the corrective influence of popular opinion."

CERTAIN rules for the government of Republican voters in Philadelphia, just adopted by a convention of the party, mark a decided advance in the politics of that city. The rules recognize distinctly the rights of the individual voter, and place positive and proper limitations on the dictation of the "machine." "The Republican citizen, for instance, who desires to participate in the primaries"—we quote the *Press*—"will not hereafter be required to give a pledge that he will vote the 'whole ticket and nothing but the ticket.' Office-holders, whether State, Federal or City, are prohibited from acting as election officers, and no election officer is to serve for two consecutive terms."

Republican politics in Philadelphia have been so long and discreditably "run" by rings and cliques that the new departure will be hailed by right-thinking citizens, there and elsewhere, with genuine satisfaction.

ONE of the sample Star Routes was known as No. 40,116. The route was 140 miles in length, extending from Phoenix to Prescott, in Arizona. The original bid was \$880 for service once a week. Under pretense of "expediting" the mails, the pay was run up from \$680 to \$32,640, the service for the latter sum being daily. The size of the swindle is apparent from the reflection that, whereas the contractor, under his original bid, would have received in the three years and nine months of his term \$2,550, he will, if the route is not disturbed before July 1st, 1882, receive \$103,600, saying nothing about passenger and express business. The pay is \$33.30 per mile for one trip per week, a price in excess of that paid upon some of the most notorious "temporary contracts," which always cost, according to Brady's statement, three times as much as permanent service.

A WASHINGTON correspondent of the Buffalo *Courier*, discussing the question as to who is entitled to the credit of originating the plan of continuing the six and five per cent. bonds at a lower rate of interest, says positively that the scheme did not originate with Secretary Windom, and then adds:

"It is within the personal knowledge of your correspondent that, while the House Funding Bill was pending before the Senate Finance Committee last Winter, Mr. A. S. Hatch, of the well-known New York banking firm of Fish & Hatch, proposed and advocated here every feature of the continuance scheme, including the stamping of the bonds. All of his propositions have been carried into effect except one. He was immovably and enthusiastically in favor of continuing the bonds at three per cent. He had then, as he has now, unbounded faith in the success of a three per cent. loan; and he predicted at that time that if three and one-half per cent. were adopted as the rate, it would not be long before Congress would make provision for funding at three per cent. It should be added that Mr. Hatch favored the continuance plan only in the event of the failure of three per cent. legislation."

IT looks as if the Postal Department will shortly be made self-sustaining. The estimated revenues of the service for the next fiscal year are \$39,578,789, and the amount appropriated by Congress for the Department during that time is \$40,955,432. The amount, therefore, necessary to be saved—should the receipts not exceed the estimates—in order to place the establishment on a paying basis, is \$1,376,643. The saving already effected by reductions in the Star service is about \$1,000,000, and a further reduction of several hundred thousand dollars is regarded as certain. Additional reductions of the fraudulent service will be made at the beginning of next month, when the contracts for some existing service will expire and will not be renewed; and yet the great "expedited" routes have scarcely been touched. The fact that the enormous reductions already made have been effected almost without effort, and have done no injustice to the requirements of the people is absolutely conclusive as to the rascality of the Brady gang of plunderers.

THE enormous emigration from Germany to the United States is again engaging the attention of the Government. In a recent discussion of the subject in the Reichstag, it was stated by the Progressive leader that the exodus of Germans during the month of May last was greater than at any period of the last ten years. Other members urged the Government to do something at once to divert the stream of emigration to the Danubian regions instead of the United States, evidently forgetting that no mere artificial restraints can control the movements of population. There can be no doubt that this unprecedented emigration is due, as stated in the Reichstag, to the "shamefully miserable condition of the laborers and artisans," and for this the policy of Bismarck, in maintaining a colossal military establishment and antagonizing the plainest doctrines of political economy, is unquestionably responsible. This policy persisted in will deprive Germany as Spain was deprived by the Moorish exodus, and as Norway, Sweden and Ireland are now being depopulated. No country can enjoy a wholesome growth, or hold its own in the race of human progress, which uses the common people as mere instruments for the gratification of its ambitions or the perpetuation of dynastic pretensions.

THREE runaway Indians from the Chippewa tribe in Wisconsin, who turned up in Washington the other day, with a statement that they represented 175 families who desired a new reservation, were talked to by Indian Commissioner Price in a way which "big Injun" plenipotentiaries have never, perhaps, been talked to before. This is the crisp style of address employed by the unfeeling Commissioner: "You can get no land here, and I think you had better go back and work your corn and potatoes. There is more for the Indian to do besides hunting and fishing. They should raise products from the soil, and learn to work, as I have worked many times, with their hands and arms, and become respectable citizens. The buffalo are all gone," he added. "and your own sense should teach you that it is time to throw off those feathers and rings and devote your time to earning a living in another way. This running over the country won't do. You are well provided, and can gain nothing by coming to Washington, and you must go back and so inform your people."

It is not surprising that after this sharp lecture the painted ambassadors retired with marked manifestations of discontent. If there had been more of this sort of talk, with correspondingly decisive action, during the last twenty years, it would have been better both for the Government and the Indians.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL MCVEAGH will conduct the prosecution of the Star Route swindlers.

GENERAL GRANT, who arrived in this city from Mexico last week, will spend the Summer at Long Branch.

A MONUMENT to Colonel Prescott on Bunker Hill was unveiled on the 17th inst., Mr. Robert C. Winthrop being the orator.

THE Arctic search steamer *Rodgers* sailed from San Francisco on the 16th. She is provisioned and coaled for a long cruise.

THERE were sixteen deaths from sunstroke last week in New Orleans, where the weather was the hottest experienced for eight years.

THE medical superintendents of American and Canadian lunatic asylums, including one lady, held a convention at Toronto, Ont., last week.

IT is not thought probable at the Treasury Department that any recommendation will be made to Congress looking to refunding legislation.

SITTING BULL, who is again on Canadian soil, has been deserted by most of the chiefs and warriors, who surrendered to the American authorities.

THE first annual commencement of the training school for Indians at Carlisle, Pa., took place June 16th. The examination of the pupils was very satisfactory.

THE District-Attorney of Albany County has taken the alleged bribery case in hand and will submit it to the Grand Jury. Several members of the Legislature and lobbyists have already been subpoenaed.

THE Custodian of the United States Treasury building, Mr. Pitney, under whom the recently discovered irregularities have taken place in the contingent fund disbursements, has been removed and the office abolished.

COMMISSIONER COLEMAN formally assumed control of the Street Cleaning Department on June 16th. His means, he says, to give the city clean streets if it is possible to do it with the means at his disposal, and he thinks that it is.

IT is estimated that the law, just passed by the State Legislature, relieving coasting vessels from compulsory pilotage at Hell Gate, will save \$125,000 a year to the owners and masters of the 25,000 vessels which pass through that channel.

GRISCOM, the Chicago fastner, is still starving himself "in the interest of science." Up to the 20th instant he had gone twenty-four days without food, and was reported to be in fair condition, having lost less than thirty pounds in flesh.

A DELEGATION of Virginia Republicans, who called on the President last week to protest against a coalition with Mahone, were told that patronage would be given out according to merit, and that no Boss should dictate what should be done.

THE Pennsylvania Greenbackers, in State Convention last week, nominated Mr. R. M. Jackson for State Treasurer. Only eighty-seven delegates were present. The Ohio Greenbackers have nominated Mr. John Siez for Governor, with a full State ticket.

THE New York Legislature has passed a Bill disqualifying spies and informers as witnesses in cases where it is shown that they have inveigled the accused into committing the offense, and acted without the written authority of a duly authorized prosecuting officer.

An official statement says that 642 houses were destroyed by the fire in Quebec on the night of the 8th instant, and 1,211 families, consisting of 6,028 individuals, made homeless and destitute. Two-thirds of the above lost their all, and had no insurance on their property.

THERE arrived in the United States during May 117,482 immigrants. The arrivals during the eleven months ended May 31st were as follows: From Germany, 175,306; Dominion of Canada, 110,611; England and Wales, 57,861; Ireland, 61,796; Scotland, 12,628; China, 7,443, and from all other countries, 138,649—total, 564,294.

THE thirty-eighth annual meeting of the American Institute of Homeopathy, the oldest medical association of national scope in the United States, was held at Coney Island last week. The address of the President stated that there are 6,000 physicians in the country who practice homeopathy; there are 11 homeopathic medical colleges, no less than 38 homeopathic hospitals, 29 dispensaries, 23 State societies, 92 local societies, and 16 medical journals, all doing their work with ability and success.

THE Senatorial dead-lock at Albany continues. Last week Mr. Wm. A. Wheeler went to the front in the balloting for Mr. Conkling's place, receiving 38 votes to 32 for the latter. Mr. Depew about held his own as against Mr. Platt, and there were "scattering" votes for half a dozen other candidates. Efforts are still making, but without much apparent success, to concentrate the Administration vote. Mr. Wheeler, who has been on the ground, strongly urges a compromise by the election of one "Stalwart" and one Administration Senator.

Foreign.

THE Henley Stewards have refused to permit Cornell to row in the race for the Visitors' Cup.

IT is charged that the Turkish troops attempted to burn the town of Arta before surrendering it to the Greeks.

MANY of the principal employés of M. de Lesseps on the Panama Canal have resigned, and very little work has been done owing to privation and sickness.

MR. LOBILLARD's colt Iroquois won the Prince of Wales Stakes at Ascot on the 14th. On the 16th he won the St. James's Palace Stakes on the same course.

THE CZAR has commuted the death sentence passed upon two Kieff Nihilists to penal servitude for life. Eight others, including four women, have been sent to Siberia.

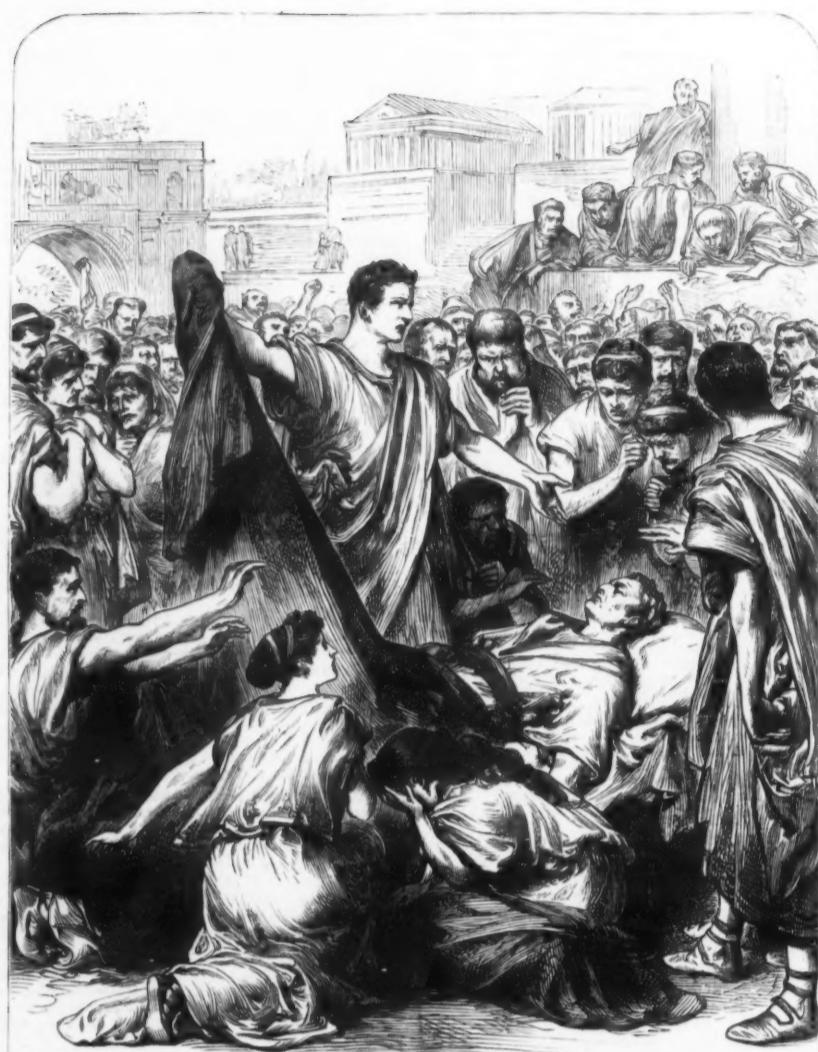
PREPARATIONS are being made in Midlothian for the reception of Mr. Gladstone, who will visit his constituents at the close of the session. It is said he will discuss the movement for imposing retaliatory duties.

ADVICES received at London say the Peruvians at Arequipa are fleeing from the Chilian. The newspapers in Uruguay have been forbidden to discuss politics, and some of them have, in consequence, suspended publication.

THE Swiss Sanitary Commissioner, after a full investigation, reports, and the Federal Government officially declares, that no prohibition or compulsory inspection of American meat is justified or will be required in Switzerland.

THE United States has recognized Calderon as Provisional President of Peru, and the example has been followed by all the other nations represented at Lima. Hopes are now entertained that it will be possible at an early day to negotiate with the good-will and friendly assistance of the United States a just and permanent peace between the republics of Peru and Chile.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 299.



ENGLAND.—SCENE FROM "JULIUS CÆSAR," AT DRURY LANE THEATRE, LONDON.



FRANCE.—HOUSE AT CAHORS WHERE M. GAMBETTA WAS BORN.



INDIA.—PALACE OF THE YOUNG MAHARAJAH OF MYSORE.



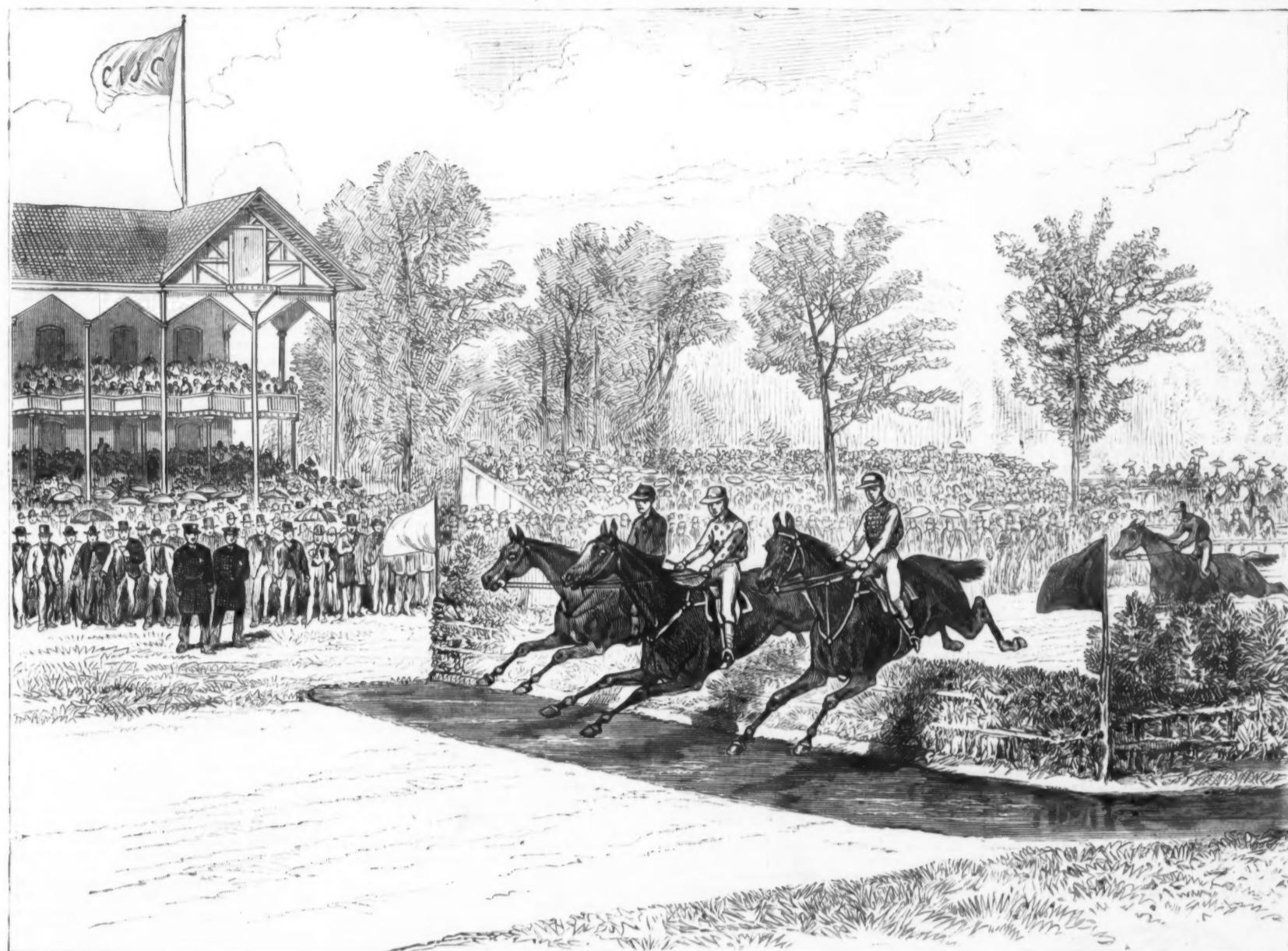
TUNIS.—THE BEY SIGNING THE TREATY WITH FRANCE, AT THE BARDO PALACE.



ENGLAND.—THE OLD ENGLISH FANCY FAIR IN ALBERT HALL, LONDON.



ENGLAND.—THE GEORGE STEPHENSON CENTENARY — VIEW OF NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.



NEW YORK.—THE JUNE MEETING OF THE CONEY ISLAND JOCKEY CLUB, AT SHEEPSHEAD BAY—TAKING THE WATER-JUMP IN THE STEEPLECHASE, JUNE 15TH.
FROM A SKETCH BY A STAFF ARTIST.

CONEY ISLAND JOCKEY CLUB.

THAT wondrous abode of the harmless necessary clam, Coney Island, is now the centre of the inner thoughts of the racing man, from the portly owner of Iroquois to Charlie Reed, who will lay or take the odds on any known event in the sporting or any other known world. The impetus given to the "stable" by the recent magnificent victories of American horses on the Epsom Downs and in the Bois de Boulogne has developed a boom, and the inclosure at the Course of the Coney Island Jockey Club is now displaying a life, energy and vivacity that send thrills of "great joy" to the hearts of those who love the "hoof and heather." The proximity of the course to the wide Atlantic insures a refreshing breeze; the railways from the Empire City do the trip in forty-five minutes, the boats in less than sixty, and fast trotters by road at a pace only known to their proud and devoted owners. The stand-houses are admirably constructed; the

stables, as poor Billy Robinson used to say, "Better nor the feathers, sir"; and the Course, all that the fancy of a racing man could paint it. With this constellation of advantages, then, it is not to be wondered at that Coney Island Jockey Club races are regarded in the light of very important events. A visit to the beach is enhanced by the witnessing of the performances of the best "cracks" under the Stars and Stripes; and even to those to whom a race is a thing of naught, the sight of assembled thousands, of pretty women 'n the fearfully and wonderfully made confections which mark the toilettes of the nineteenth century, the beautiful background of dimpled and verdure-clad hills, forms an *ensemble*—especially when a good dinner on a breezy piazza, with music worthy of the leadership of Johann Strauss, is certain to follow—that few can fail to enjoy with an utter thoroughness. On the Course the centre of attraction is the water-jump, of which, at the critical moment, our illustration presents a photographic sketch.

THE WONDERFUL CAVE OF LURAY, VA.

FOUR years ago the town of Luray, in Page County, Va., was a secluded spot. Its houses straggled along the roadside; it had some pretty patches of mountain scenery, but there was nothing about it sufficiently notable to attract the eye or court the imagination of the tourist. In October, 1878, the discovery and first exploration of a labyrinth of caverns, corridors, halls, lakes, towers and stalactite eccentricities were made known, and soon after a somewhat incredulous public began slowly to seek the place. As season after season, the visitors increased, and each one saw for himself that the half had not been told in all the apparently extravagant narrative of the subterranean wonders, the town and its cave, only a mile distant, grew to the proportions of a popular Summer resort.

We have already told the simple story of the discovery and first exploration of a portion of the cave by Stebbins and the Campbell brothers, and have

taken our readers on many a weird ramble and climb among its passages, awe-striking on the one hand, grotesque on the other. Why the location indicated in the illustration on this page should have been designated the "Labyrinth" is rather puzzling to the visitor, for the entire cave, as far as now explored, is a perfect labyrinth, a maze, wherein one becomes more and more bewildered and surprised and interested at each successive step. The passage, with its high columns and drooping canopy, is of Nature's handiwork; but the footpath has been cut from the hard clay flooring by the owners of the cave to facilitate the tramp to the Giant's Hall, from which colossal chamber are numerous outlets leading into other apartments, all brilliant with stalactites, stalagmites and gorgeous draperies of every conceivable style, hue and shape. The labyrinth here illustrated is not as difficult of passage as might be expected from the name, and its preparation as a footpath was a vast improvement.



VIRGINIA.—THE LABYRINTH IN THE FAMOUS LURAY CAVE, PAGE COUNTY.—FROM A SKETCH BY A STAFF ARTIST.

HINTS UPON CAMPING OUT.

"I F," writes the Adirondack preacher-explorer, "every church would make up a purse and pack its worn and weary pastor off to the north woods for a four weeks' jaunt,



CANADIAN CABANE.

in the hot months of July and August, it would do a very sensible as well as a pleasant act. For when the good dominie came back swarthy and tough as an Indian, elasticity in his step, fire in his eye, depth and clearness in his re-invigorated voice, wouldn't there be preaching!"

If the members of the other professions, and the trades, too, would pack off for a month's camping in the woods, by the lakes or on the sea-shore, the results would be none the less apparent and wholesome. The doctor's patients would recover, and the lawyer's impatients would amicably arrange their differences. The complete abandon of mind to the whim of the present moment, and of muscle to some sort of play-work, after fifty weeks of study, office or shop, is as necessary to long life, good health and usefulness as it is enjoyable. How it shall be effected is a matter for individual determination. A caravan of trunks, and quarters in a crowded hotel, may accomplish it in some instances. I doubt it! Two weeks of that sort of life affords an emaciated purse and less mental and physical invigoration than an all-night ride on a Western freight train.

Isaak Walton declared that "God never did make a more quiet, peaceful and innocent recreation than angling." Angling is one of the delights of camp-life. The streams that teem with trout, the lakes that yield the gamiest bass, pike and pickerel, are oftenest found where there is neither hotel nor farmhouse. Besides angling, camping embraces a greater number of the out-of-door recreations than any other of the pastimes. Archery, sketching and a host of others may be placed on the list. The sportsman must camp; the voyager

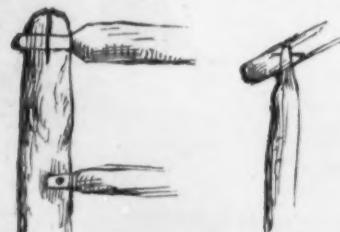


FRAME OF BIRCH-BARK LODGE.

by canoe or other small boat carries tent, blankets and *cuisine*, and when night or storm overtakes him makes a camp under the trees by the water-side and waits for morning or pleasant weather. The amateur photographer may rig up a dark room in his tent, expose his plates, develop and print his pictures in the heart of the Adirondack wilderness. Camp-life, in short, affords a change—healthful, invigorating, recreative out of door life—the reverse of the cooped-up, humdrum life in town.

I know a dozen gems of lakes in forest setting—some among the grand old hills of New England, some dotting the Western rolling prairie—upon the banks of which the camp-lodge or tent may be set up. Moosehead, Rangeley and Moosecogmaguntic, in the wilds of Maine, abound in game for fly, rod or reel; Champlain, George, Seneca and Oneida, in their varying moods, delight the canoe sailor and paddler. A trans-continental belt of lakes—of which Superior, Michigan, Huron, Erie and Ontario form the buckle—lies between 45 and 55 degrees N. latitude, scarcely touched by explorers. Of noble rivers and of quiet, restful streams that rouse or lull one to enjoyment of all there is in the present moment, there are more than the creases upon a wrinkled hand.

A carpet of grass, a few overspreading boughs, a gleam of water, a cool spring or running brook—these afford a camping-place, and they may be found almost anywhere. The where is easily determined. Upon the proposition when and how, it is designed to offer a few suggestions. To most people Summer camping is more enjoyable than Winter. In



TIMBER FASTENINGS, BIRCH-BARK LODGE.

Canada there is about as much of one as the other. The Summer *cabane*—shown in the sketch—is quickly built of logs, poles and brush. One end, it will be observed, is open. Before this end the camp-fire is built. The ground is covered with *sap*, spruce or hem-

lock twigs, and affords a soft and delightfully fragrant bed. For Winter use two of these *cabanes* are built, with the open ends about eighteen inches apart—facing each other—the fire being built, and the smoke passing off, between the two. These *cabanes* have been used for many years through the severest Canadian Winters. They afford a fair degree of protection against wind, rain and mosquitoes. The hatchet or camp-ax is the only tool necessary in their construction. Camping on the Western lakes is enjoyable at almost any time, Summer or Winter. Fishing through the ice is common sport. Running pickerel down is one of the most exhilarating of sports. The hunter sights his fish, and gives chase on skates. The fish darts through the water like an arrow. The ice is as clear as glass, and the pursuer keeps him in view and follows him closely. The fish tires at last, and a heavy spear is driven through the ice, and lands perhaps an eighteen-pounder. Only the large fish are deemed game in spearing. Winter camping, however, will not speedily become a popular recreation. We plan our excursions in Winter and accomplish them in Summer.

The experience of several seasons teaches me that June and September are the pleasantest camping months, and that camping at any time from early Spring to late Fall is enjoyable. In the Maine woods the camping season is before and after fly-time, or from the 15th of May to the 15th of June, and from the 10th of August to the 10th of October. The relation of the time of the year to mosquitoes is of interest to the camper. Mosquitoes are incidental to our civilization. They are a type of the freeman, an exemplar of the truth that "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty." They are vigilant everywhere and at all times after the snow is off the ground, and the amount of their vigilance to the square inch is to be represented only by a greatly magnified algebraic x. I have encountered them on the summit of Mount Washington, and three hundred feet below the earth's surface in an iron mine, in the wilds of New Jersey; on the great lakes forty miles from shore, and in that ubiquitous locality to which denizens refer as a place where "We don't have 'em."

In determining where to go, it should not be forgotten, as it often is, that it is cooler on the mountains than in the lower country, and that the mercury goes down as the camper goes north. The entire outfit must be determined by the excursion that is to be made. The Winter outfit includes buffalo-rob, fur coats and similar articles, while a Summer camper may carry his entire kit in a small knapsack.

There are two classes of campers, and each requires its own outfit. One class, like canoeists, are usually wanderers, and do not camp twice in the same place, while the other class selects its grounds and camps upon it year after year. This latter class usually includes families. They may provide themselves with more or less permanent structures. A number of persons sometimes club together, each person, or head of a family, paying into the club treasurer say \$20. With the funds thus obtained the club purchases land upon a lake or other desirable place; sometimes small islands are bought. Tent sites are set off to each of the members. A cook-house and dining-hall are built at the common expense, a steward and other necessary officers—the fewer the better—elected. Each member sets up his own tent; but improvements that are used in common, must, of course, be paid for out of the common purse. The club supplies the table, and charges a *per diem* sum for each person. The original outlay of each member for land, tent—where several are ordered at one time—and furniture need not exceed \$100. The tent will accommodate six persons. The board need not cost more than \$1 per day for each person. These figures are given me by the steward and members of a prosperous club that was organized about five years ago.

Permanent camp structures may be as rude as the *cabane*, or as elaborate as a city residence. Some campers build log cabins, but they are ordinarily more expensive than any other house of the same size. With wide verandas, bay windows and great open fireplaces, they are the perfection of camp lodges, but they cost about as much as a house and half-acre in a flourishing village. A house sited up with rough hemlock boards is less expensive and picturesque. The birch bark lodge is simple in construction, attractive in appearance, and, if the material is at hand, can be built by an amateur who is skillful enough to use saw, ax, auger, bit and jack-knife. If the owner of the forest will amicably submit to being robbed of a few dozen birch-trees, the cost of a water-tight, snug lodge, that will last for years, need not exceed ten or twelve dollars. Our sketch shows the frame of roof, end and front of the lodge. The timbers are birch-trees, the siding birch-bark, the sheets of which, tacked to the timbers and cross-sticks, overlap like clap-boards. The corner and doorposts are set into the ground firmly. The cross-pieces are sharpened and driven into two-inch auger holes in the posts,

after which they are pegged in place as shown in sketch of timber fastenings.

If birch-bark cannot be had, the lodge may be sided up with clap-boards. The floor should be of hemlock boards, planed, of course, on the upper side. There is a chance for the display of taste in the decoration of the interior of this lodge. Remember that whatever is not rustic is out of place, and gather your material as far as you can from the woods. A rustic chandelier, rustic chairs and bedstead, a rustic mantel, a rustic cabinet or aquarium. Rusticity, do not forget, should characterize everything; but remember, in making your chairs and lounges, that an aching back deprives it of much of its charm.

The floored wall-tent affords comfortable quarters. It may be set up on a permanent frame—shown in the sketch—and packed away at the close of the season. The frame remains standing, but the floor should be removed and stowed when not in use. The front should be provided with an awning. The tent may be divided into two or more rooms, or there may be front and rear tents with a court between. The fly covers both tents and the court.

Economy of space is generally necessary in a tent or lodge. A 14x20 tent will afford roomy quarters for half a dozen persons, but the space must not be wasted.

Canvas cots that may be rolled up when not in use—there are several in the market—cost from \$2 to \$5, and are very serviceable. The wall cot—see sketch—serves the double purpose of lounge and bed. It is fastened to

the wall by hinges. The walls are also hinged. The canvas or wire mattress is laced to the sides and ends. The four-post hammock—shown in the sketch—may be suspended from the wall. The cots and hammocks should be provided with mosquito nettings. The inflated rubber pillow is best for camp. When not in use it may be rolled up, and stowed away in a small space.

The three legged table may be collapsed and hung up out of the way, but the common table will ordinarily be found more satisfactory. The folding easy-chair is easily constructed. The legs and braces are of ash, the seat of canvas.

There is nothing about a camp that one remembers longer or more affectionately than a camp-fire. There's a charm that lends to everything about it a glow of poetry and romance, a charm that is half the delight of camping. It is glorious on a dark night—the darker the better—to scrape up a pile of leaves, throw on the dry chips and twigs, to see the little streak of flame shoot up with the blue smoke, and then to pile on the wood, first the small sticks, then the damp logs. The flame shoots

twenty feet into the air and the heavy smoke rolls off through the trees that can be made out in dark outline. The glowing coals snap and fly about, faces begin to glow, the bosom of the river or lake becomes a mirror reflecting flame and blackness. Then comes the stories of other camps. All this is solid comfort, but, for all that, for boiling potatoes, making a stew, and for the other camp cooking, give me a stove. A large oil stove is probably best for camps that have no cook-houses. It should be provided with an oven. A large one will warm a tent on chilly mornings. The best, or 160 degrees test, oil should be used. It cannot be bought at country groceries. The canoe stove—see sketch—is made of sheet-iron. It has no bottom. The fire is built upon the ground. It is twelve inches high, fourteen inches long, and seven inches wide. There is a door in front—used mainly as a damper—and another at the end. There are two holes in the top that are covered by griddles. The pipe is set up in joints. The canoeist packs pipe, camp-kettles and frying-pan inside the stove, puts the whole into a canvas bag and stows it away under the deck. This stove

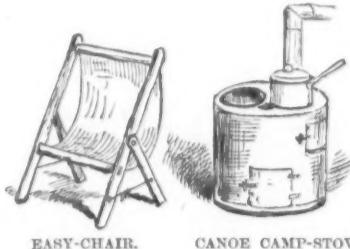
is the only fuel used.

It is better to transport camp-fittings in a camp-chest than in a common packing-box. The chest should be strong—the stronger the better. If the timber is oak, and it is strengthened with iron bands, it will last for more than an age. Put cleats for shelves inside, and use it as a cupboard in camp. The shelves can be packed in the bottom of the chest, or stowed away, until the next year, with the flooring.

The outfit of a traveling camper depends upon the journey, and the means by which it is to be accomplished. If a canoe or other small-boat voyage is to be accomplished, it is important that each article be compact and light. The voyager may carry a tent—one with a wall is better than the A tent. The cup stows inside the coffee-pot, the coffee-pot inside a camp-kettle, the camp-kettle inside a larger one. The canvas hammocks, shown in our sketches, require like space, and are quickly swung. The cross-pieces should be removed, and the canvas folded or rolled for stowing.

Another camper may carry nothing more

than a gun, ammunition, a blanket, haversack and food, a flint and steel or matches, and the camp-ax—the latter the most important article of a cozy outfit. A camping outfit may be packed in a cruising canoe, and safely shipped by rail, steamer or stage. As a gen-



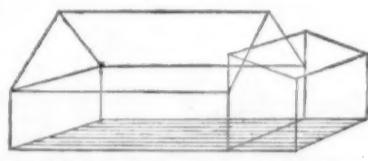
EASY-CHAIR. CANOE CAMP-STOVE.

eral rule, the lighter the boat the better. If there are many carries, the boat should not weigh more than sixty pounds, and at that weight may be abundantly strong. The best of all craft for small-boat cruising upon interior waters is the canoe, because it is light, capacious, manageable and safe. I refer to the modern cruising canoe, and not to the birch-bark. The best canoes cost complete from \$85 to \$150. The new Racine boats—canoe, row and hunting-boats—built by the Racine Boat Company, of Racine, Wis., are provided with air chambers that render them lifeboats. They are light, strong and speedy. An amateur may build a serviceable boat of canvas and strips at a merely nominal expense.

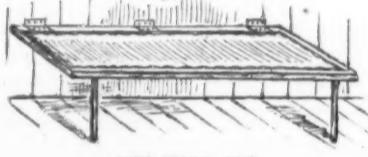
The clothing that is worn in camp should be of stuff that will stand wear. Stout shoes, old-fashioned knit stockings, straw hat, flannel underwear, flannel shirts and pants and flannel dresses. Flannel for Summer and flannel for Winter. Rubber ponchos, caps and leggings are useful, but with a couple of suits of flannel an experienced camper will comfortably survive several showers per day. Each person requires at least one pair of cut heavy woolen blankets. Rubber blankets should be provided, if protection against dampness is necessary.

The idea that the camper's two or three weeks in the woods are made up of privation and hardship: that his condition ranges up and down a scale, the degrees of which are marked by freezings, thawings, starvings and drenchings, enlivened by the attacks of mosquitoes, black and sand-flies, is the fanciful creation of a disordered imagination.

A camp may easily be made cozy and attractive, and camp-life the most healthful of recreations. If you camp on the shore of an



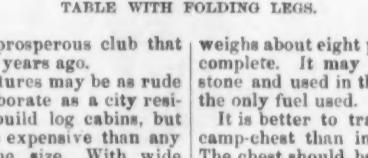
FRAME FOR FLOORED WALL-TENT.



THE WALL COT.



TABLE WITH FOLDING LEGS.



HAMMOCK, SWUNG WITH TWO STICKS.

Adirondack lake, an hour's sport will yield a string of trout. You may have hot biscuit, and the clearest French coffee for breakfast; for dinner a roast chicken, topped off with plum-pudding; and for tea, fresh bread and butter, preserves, and some indigestible cake, if you want it. Next day you may change your bill of fare and have soup and venison for dinner. If there's a farmhouse within ten miles, you may serve the desert of all deserts—a Devonshire junket.

From what may be had by the use of the rifle and rod, with farmhouse and canned provisions, he is an indifferent camper who cannot set an attractive table. Of course much depends upon the ability of the amateur cook, and his first efforts may not be very successful; but experience will prove a sufficient teacher.

If you buy a tent, buy a good one, and take care of it. The best is the cheapest, and the best can be bought for about these prices:

Length and Breadth FT. FT.	Height of Pole, FT. FT.	Height of Wall, FT. FT.	PRICE		FLY EXTRA.		Poles and Pins extra
			8 oz. Duck.	10 oz. Duck.	8 oz. Duck.	10 oz. Duck.	
7x7 feet	7	3	\$ 9.50	\$ 10.75	\$ 4.00	\$ 4.75	\$ 1.00
7x9 "	7	3	11.50	13.00	6.50	6.50	1.50
8x10 "	7	3	14.00	15.75	7.50	7.50	1.50
9x12 "	8	3	14.50	16.25	7.00	8.00	1.50
9x12 "	8	3	16.50	19.00	8.50	10.00	2.00
9x14 "	8	3	18.00	21.00	10.50	12.00	2.00
12x12 "	9	3	20.50	23.00	11.00	12.50	2.00
12x14 "	9	3	23.00	26.00	12.50	14.00	2.50
12x16 1/2 "	9	3	25.00	29.00	15.00	16.50	3.00
12x19 "	9	3	29.00	33.00	17.00	18.50	3.50
14x14 "	10	4	28.00	32.00	14.00	16.00	3.00
14x16 1/2 "	10	4	31.00	35.00	15.50	17.00	3.50
14x20 "	10	4	36.00	41.00	18.00	20.00	4.00

A tent of 10 oz. duck will keep everything dry through an equinoctial, and, if properly



HAMMOCK, FOUR POSTS AND CROSS PIECES.

pegged, stand through a gale. Precaution should be taken against mildew, and the best of all precautions is exposure to the sun until the canvas is thoroughly dried. It may then be rolled up and stowed away in a dry place.

A reasonable compliance with the sug-

gestions and advice of this article will, I am sure, secure to all who may make the trial genuine enjoyment and actual benefit to the "whole mental and physical man."

THE BRIBERY INVESTIGATION AT ALBANY.

THE investigation into the alleged attempt of Senator Sessions to bribe Assemblyman Bradley to vote for Mr. C. M. Depew for United States Senator, constituted, next to the Senatorial struggle itself, the chief subject of interest at Albany last week. The Committee of Investigation held daily sessions, all of which were largely attended by curious spectators. Mr. Sessions, the accused, was represented by R. W. Peckham as counsel, and Mr. Bradley by Mr. Bangs. The examination and cross-examination of Mr. Bradley occupied two days, but developed nothing in addition to his original statement, to which he persistently adhered. His story, however, was not altogether coherent. He was frequently unable to "remember" whether he had said this or that. He was, for instance, pressed to say whether he had not told several correspondents on the day he made what he calls his "expose," that the money was given to him by an "outsider man." Mr. Bradley made qualified replies, all extremely careful, to these inquiries. Senator Sessions produced a copy of the *Olean Daily Press* of Monday, June 6th, in which appeared the following paragraph: "The Hon. S. H. Bradley returned to Albany this afternoon. Our member says that his constituents will have startling developments ere long. Meanwhile, they are requested patiently to control their emotions. Be calm, politicians, be calm." It seems that while Bradley was at home on June 5th and 6th, he told several persons that he could get \$5,000 to \$7,000 to vote for Depew, and that each Senator had been paid \$1,000 to oppose the caucus call. Some of these statements he admitted, and others he denied.

The audience expressed its incredulity in laughter when Mr. Bradley explained that the "startling developments" he had predicted were to be made in connection with the Star Route business in Washington. His counsel led him to make a flat denial that any one had suggested that he should make a false charge against Senator Sessions. Counsel gave Bradley every opportunity to name a member of the Assembly or the Senate who had been bribed or approached improperly to be induced to vote for Depew or take his name from the caucus call, but he admitted he could not do so, but had circulated his stories to that effect merely upon the strength of street rumors and newspaper gossip.

The examination of Senator Sessions, which commenced on the 14th, was prolonged and exhaustive. When he took the stand he was dressed as usual in a well-fitting black frock coat, and a low-cut vest exposed a spotless white shirt-front, ornamented with a diamond-pin. The Senator always wears a white neck-tie, and his general bearing is that of a well-to-do preacher, wide-awake, and disposed to have his joke, rather than be sedate and melancholy. He sat easily back in his armchair, watching the counsel on both sides as they fought across the table that separated them, and when he interrupted it was rather to volunteer information than to cut it off, with the easiest grace imaginable. He admitted without reservation that he had been a "legislative attorney or lobbyist," and was more anxious to tell than counsel to hear a full account of the way in which he earned a \$55,000 fee for getting through the Legislature a Bill to authorize the State to sell to the General Government the old Dutch Church property in New York for a post-office. He tried to tell another story about the way in which he rode a horse to Troy, several years ago, in order to get to a bank there before payment had been stopped on a check for \$1,000 which he had earned by diligence as an attorney. He was questioned closely about the conversation between himself and Bradley on the night of June 8th, at the Delavan and Kenmore, but the statements made by him in his first testimony were not shaken in the least.

Much of the testimony was irrelevant to the main issue, covering the subject of card-playing by members of the Legislature, etc. The cross-examination was directed mainly to drawing from Sessions an admission that he recollects conversations, when he visited the rooms of the lobbyist Barber, in which the possibility of influencing Bradley with money to vote for Depew was discussed. Sessions could recall no such conversation. He said that in all his services about the Legislature he had never approached any one with money.

Robert H. Pruyne and David W. Wemple, officers of the Commercial Bank and New York State Bank of Albany, testified to cashing checks for Edwards, a lobbyist; one on June 4th, for \$3,000, was signed by A. D. Barber. At the New York State Bank Edwards has had an account for several years.

L. Coo Young, Assemblyman from Broome County, testified that Edwards had made indirect suggestions to him of benefit accruing to him in case he should vote for Depew, and also that Charles K. Graham, Surveyor of the Port of New York, had asked for his vote for Depew, and that he (Young) had asked of Graham the reinstatement of a friend in Graham's department. Speaker Sharpe was recalled, but testified to nothing new.

Other witnesses were examined who, it was expected, would be able to trace the package of currency which Bradley says he received from Sessions; but nothing was developed beyond the fact that the money drawn by Sessions from his banker on the day before the alleged bribery was not the money which Bradley claims to have been paid. A farmer named Austin, from Cattaraugus County, testified that to him Bradley stated on the Saturday before he swore he was bribed that there was a good opportunity here for members to make money, without saying how; that he believed he would not vote again for Conkling and Platt.

The investigation leaves the whole matter about where it started. The question resolves itself purely into one of veracity between the accuser and the accused.

WILD PIGEONS FOR THE SPORTSMEN'S TOURNAMENT.

THE business of trapping pigeons for field sport, as carried on this year in the Western States and Territories, has attained extensive proportions. Heretofore, the pigeons have roosted in Pennsylvania or Michigan. But this year, owing to the late cold Spring, they did not come as far north as usual, and they made a roost in the Pottawatamie Reservation of the Indian Territory, 110 miles away from the nearest railway station. The trappers transported in wagons their lumber and supplies to the vicinity of the roost, three days being occupied in the journey. Mr. W. P. Thomas, of Phillipsburg, New Jersey, who had contracted to supply wild pigeons to the New York State Sportsmen's Association, states that the roost is the largest he has ever seen.

"The country there," he said, in a recent interview, "is thickly grown over with what they call post-oak timber. The acorns are so abundant that it is a splendid feeding-ground for the pigeons. I went into the roost, for about ten miles without finding any signs of an end. Every tree was thick with pigeons, their weight the branches bending down. When the birds have been coming home from the feeding-grounds in the evening, I have seen a stream about a mile broad flow through the air for two hours thick enough to hide the sun, and making a noise like thunder. I should judge the

roost to be about twenty miles long and fifteen broad."

Mr. Thomas explained the methods of the trap. The nets used will cover a space of forty feet by thirty. One end of the net is fastened to a rope,



A PIGEON TRAP

which is drawn taut, so that when let go the net is thrown out like an arrow, falling upon the pigeons that have gathered in front of it. The pigeons are generally caught on their feeding-grounds or their water-beds. When a good feeding-ground is located the nets are set, and the trapper puts himself in a hut of boughs at one end of the net line. Pigeons are saved from one season to another for use as decoys. When a flock of pigeons is seen coming, a pigeon is thrown up in the air to attract the attention of the flock, the bird being pulled down again with a string. This bird is called the flyer. Another decoy bird called the stool-pigeon is made use of at the same time. He is tied to a perch on the free end of a strip of iron band about four feet long. As the flock approaches a string is pulled, which makes the spring bounce him up and down, and he flaps his wings to keep his balance. He presents the appearance to the approaching flock of a bird hovering over a feeding-ground, and they settle down around him. Mr. Thomas once saw sixty-seven dozen caught at one cast of the net, but thirty or forty tons is an average big catch. Sometimes there will be only a dozen or so.

The pigeons are caught on water-beds as well as on feeding-grounds. A water-bed is made by filling an excavation with water. The pigeons on their way home from feeding will stop to drink, and are caught under the nets. Sometimes salt is used. "This season," said Mr. Thomas, "the acorns were so plentiful that the birds did not have to search for feeding-grounds and did not decoy well. The water-beds did not draw well, either, as they had the Canada River, the water of which is alkaline, so that salt also had no attraction for them. We caught the most on gravel-beds along the river as they would settle down for stones to put in their crop to grind up the acorns."

Pigeons are methodical in their habits in these great roosts. Early in the morning the Tom flight occurs. This is composed of the male birds on their way to the feeding-grounds. When they have fed and drunk, they return to the nests, and the female birds go to feed. The hen flight takes place between eight and nine o'clock. In the afternoon there is another Tom flight, and towards evening another hen flight. The birds stop for gravel or water on their way home from feeding.

The crates in which the birds are put when caught are simply large, flat coops. The netters are spread over an area of twelve or fourteen miles. Every evening the teams make a round and collect all the crates. It is now necessary to get the birds "on their feed," or else they will die. They are put in pens and given corn to eat, with plenty of water to drink. For several days after they are captured they will scarcely eat at all, and it is only after they have become accustomed to the change that they can again be crated and shipped.

In shipping them by rail two men travel in each car, and the pigeons are regularly fed and watered. On the 11th instant, a car containing 8,500, shipped from Atoka, in the Indian Territory, arrived at Jersey City, being the first installment of the 20,000 which Mr. Thomas has contracted to supply to the Sportsmen's Association for the tournament now in progress at Coney Island. The pigeons were placed in pens, from which they will be taken as wanted. These pens are simply low, close sheds. An inclined plane of slatted framework in each pen furnishes the pigeons with a roost, as shown in our illustration.

These wild pigeons are smaller than the domestic pigeon. Their plumage is a mixture of slate and gray. They have long tail feathers, and are birds of far quicker and stronger flight than ordinary pigeons.

Great Land Sale in Florida.

MR. HAMILTON DISSON, of Philadelphia, has just purchased 4,000,000 acres of land of the State of Florida. The tract, nearly as large as the State of New Jersey, is situated north of Lake Okeechobee, and is nearly all below the frost-line. The amount paid has not been made public, but it is to be a very large sum in cash. It is Mr. Dissom's intention to at once begin an emigration scheme which will result in a very large addition to the population of Florida. To this end, he has already established agencies in several places in this country, and will at once organize emigrant bureaus in England, Scotland, France, Holland and Italy.

Distribution of Wealth in France.

ONE of the fears of some economists has been that the tendency of modern civilization is to concentrate wealth in the hands of the few, and that all the agencies of progress would only stimulate this drift. Whatever real ground there may be for this apprehension, France, one of the richest and most saving of countries, presents a condition strikingly exceptional to this tendency. The annual savings of the French people are now estimated at the enormous sum of \$600,000,000, while of foreign securities they are now supposed to hold some \$5,000,000,000. But, while this great saving is continually going on, it would be a mistake to suppose that this vast amount is derived from a few individuals. A Paris paper states that large fortunes in France are rare and are decreasing every year in importance and in number. The fortunes which come from speculation are soon lost or squandered. Real estate, unless in exceptional cases, is less profitable in Europe than formerly. Only the practical farmer, the real tiller, can make agriculture profitable in Europe at the present time. The interest of money is not so large as before, unless capital is personally superintended in its workings. Functionaries and employees of all classes do not obtain higher compensation than before, while social exigencies are crippling them. The professional walks of life are encumbered, the supply being always above the demand.

It is in the continually increasing class of small tradesmen, mechanics and the vast "undenominational" from which the savings come. They are people whose income is not absorbed in style, and who always write down a surplus, not only yearly, but monthly. Not only has the income of this class increased, but the expenditures have almost remained stationary; provided, of course, that only the necessities of life are taken into account.

The daily earnings of an artisan were about 1 franc 75 cents in 1819; now these are three and five times even that amount. House rent is dearer, but more comfortable. The price of bread is not now more than fifty years ago. Consumption, however, has enormously increased *per capita*. The individual annual consumption of meat, which was only 17 kilos in 1812, had reached 74 kilos in 1877. The consumption of wine had advanced from 62 liters in 1830 to 100 liters in 1865, while that of beer had doubled. Clothing is very little dearer, and many articles of cotton and wool far cheaper. Even amusements are cheaper; so is traveling. All these causes and conditions give us 3,200,000 depositors in the French savings banks, with an average deposit of 306 francs.

The fact appears to be beyond question that in France the national earnings are not going near so largely into the hands of a few great capitalists as in some other countries, and especially in the United States. Why this is so is a matter that deserves explanation from the structure of French law and society.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

"Julius Caesar" at Drury Lane Theatre.

With Booth and Irving at the Lyceum and the celebrated Meiningen Court Company at Drury Lane, the theatregoers of London have of late had unusually rich treats. The reigning Duke George of Saxe-Meiningen came to the throne in 1866, and from that period, being himself a learned connoisseur of the dramatic art, has made it his constant endeavor to create a German classical theatre under his personal direction. The present Duchess was a professional actress of high reputation before her marriage in 1873, and has zealously cooperated with her husband in this undertaking. The dresses and properties of the company are magnificent and architecturally irreproachable; indeed, it is the chief boast of the Duke that the costumes and scenes introduced in the plays are copies, as near as can be produced, of the originals. Our illustration is from the performance of "Julius Caesar," Act Third, Scene Second, where Antony uncovers the dead body of Caesar in the sight of the assembled Romans.

House in which Gambetta was Born.

The recent visit of M. Gambetta to Calais, his native place, was a signal for a series of those most demonstrative receptions at carrying out which the French are adept. Every step taken, every word uttered by the man who really occupies the highest political post in the Republic, were treated with the profoundest respect and consideration. Beyond the formal speech in reply to the address of welcome, the President of the Chamber of Deputies seemed to take his visit with the freedom of a school-boy's jaunt. He hugged his father, greeted his old teacher with a double kiss, chatted without restraint with scores of intimates of his earlier days, and enjoyed himself hugely. The house in which he was born in 1838 is still standing, and came in for a good share of notice. It is located near the cathedral. It was opened by his father in 1838, and its appearance has not been changed since; it is still the *bazar géniois*.

The New Rajah of Mysore, India.

The important Native State of Mysore, in Southern India, after a long period of British administration, has been restored to the government of its legitimate prince, the Maharajah Chamarajendra Wodiyar, who is eighteen years of age. He is the adopted son of the Maharajah Krishnara Wodiyar; and it was promised in 1868, by a proclamation of the British Governor-General of India, that this adoption and the succession of Chamarajendra should be duly acknowledged upon his coming of age. This event took place on March 25th last, when the ceremonious installation was held in the City of Mysore. The province of Mysore contained by latest census 5,055,412 inhabitants. The value of the exports was \$5,500,000, and the imports \$5,000,000. Henceforth the only spot of ground that will remain to the British in Mysore territory will be the cantonment and Fort of Bangalore.

The Bey Signing the Treaty with France.

Thursday, May 13th, 1881, will henceforward be a noteworthy day in the annals of Tunis. On that morning, M. Roustan informed the Bey, who was staying in the Bardo Palace, that General Bréard, the commander of the French troops, then encamped in the neighborhood some seventeen miles distant, wished for an interview, in order that some settlement of the difficulties pending between the Bey and the French Government might be effected. To this the Bey consented, and accordingly General Bréard came with an escort and his staff to the palace, and was received in audience at four o'clock in the afternoon. The general at once presented the Bey with the Treaty, which, it is stated, he at first declined to look at. Whereupon M. Roustan read it aloud to him, and General Bréard requested him to sign it. After some discussion, the Bey asked for some hours' breathing time to consider the conditions, and another meeting was settled for nine o'clock that evening. Before that time, however, the Bey fairly made up his mind to the inevitable, and at seven o'clock summoned General Bréard and M. Roustan, and signed the document—which practically reduced the Bey to a French vassal—without any further remonstrance, beyond an urgent request that at least he might be spared the humiliation of the French troops entering the town of Tunis. This request the French Government duly granted, but at the same time the French authorities have taken every possible precaution against a rising of the populace, from whom also the Bey has carefully striven to conceal the exact provisions of the Treaty.

Reproduction of an Early English Fair.

A fair was held in Albert Hall, London, on June 8th, 9th, 10th, which the promoters designed to have typical of the old-time fair of Merrie England. The Elizabethan costume was chosen for its picturesque appearance and novel effects, and it was announced beforehand that it would be matter for regret if any ladies taking part in the fair should appear in dresses of another period, as the object was to infuse into the entertainment as much of the Old English character as possible. In the illustrations the artist has aimed at the production of a Holbein print, and the portraits are those of the ladies who held the chief stalls at the fair.

The Stephenson Centenary.

On the 9th of June the City of Newcastle-upon-Tyne celebrated the centenary of the birth of George Stephenson, whom the English delight to call the "father of railways." The city is built on three steep hills, and extends about two miles along the river, communicating with Gateshead on the opposite bank by a handsome stone bridge. The high, level bridge across the Tyne, built by Robert Stephenson, is supported by six massive piers 124 feet apart, and has a carriage-way 90 feet above the river, and over that a railway viaduct at a height of 118 feet above the water. There are many hospitals, asylums for the deaf and dumb and blind, learned and scientific societies, and a fine-art institution. Although the Stephenson centenary was celebrated in various parts of England, the chief observance was at Newcastle-upon-Tyne. There was a procession of railway locomotives, nearly every railway company in the United Kingdom being represented in the line by its most powerful engine. In the afternoon the trade societies, comprising 100,000 persons, participated in a procession to the Town Moor.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—The German Protectionists are agitating for the imposition of heavy duties on coal and wood.

—THIRTEEN members of an Italian exploring party have been massacred in the interior of Africa.

—The money owed in the shape of foreign loans in default to England amounts to \$1,050,000,000.

—The City of Boston has resumed its Sunday afternoon concerts by a military band upon its Common.

—TERRIBLE hailstones have destroyed the entire harvest in the district of Temesvar, in the south of Hungary.

—NEW HAMPSHIRE'S sixty-four savings-banks hold deposits of \$32,000,000, and have a surplus of \$2,225,000.

—SIXTY Corean noblemen are in Japan examining the state of affairs there resulting from foreign intercourse.

—THE Choctaw Nation is in a ferment because several whites refused to pay taxes, and steps are taken to expel them.

—It is reported that the King of Spain has been asked to act as an arbitrator between Costa Rica and Colombia in their boundary dispute.

—THE Gambetta journals advocate the reorganization of the French Senate and a change in the method of electing members of that body.

—IT is estimated that the depositors in the defunct Freedman's Bank at Washington will ultimately receive 60 per cent. upon their original deposits.

—A BILL amending the English Patent laws on the pattern of the American system has been introduced in the Commons and favorably received by the Government.

—THE value of French imports of food for the first five months of the present year shows a decline of \$2,000,000 francs, as compared with the same period last year.

—NINETY-SEVEN sailing vessels were lost during April. Thirty-nine were English and six American. Twelve steamers were lost, eight being English and one American.

—ACCOUNTS of the progress of the negotiations for a new Anglo-French commercial treaty are unfavorable. The French Commissioners are unwilling to make concessions.

—THE Republican State Central Committee of Georgia has passed a resolution declaring that henceforth it will have no alliance with Democratic bolters or independents.

—SIXTY thousand Jews are expected to emigrate to Spain in consequence of the decision of the Government allowing Jews expelled from Russia to come to Spain.

—THE City of Elizabeth, New Jersey, is in danger of being confiscated under a decision of the Supreme Court, by which private property can be seized for public debts.

—ONE of the early results of French supremacy in Tunis is the cancelling of a contract made by the Bey's Government with an Italian company for the construction of a railroad.

—SPECIAL precautions have been taken to protect the English Houses of Parliament from outrages by "skirmishers," and to prevent the introduction of explosives in the coal-bunkers of ironclads.

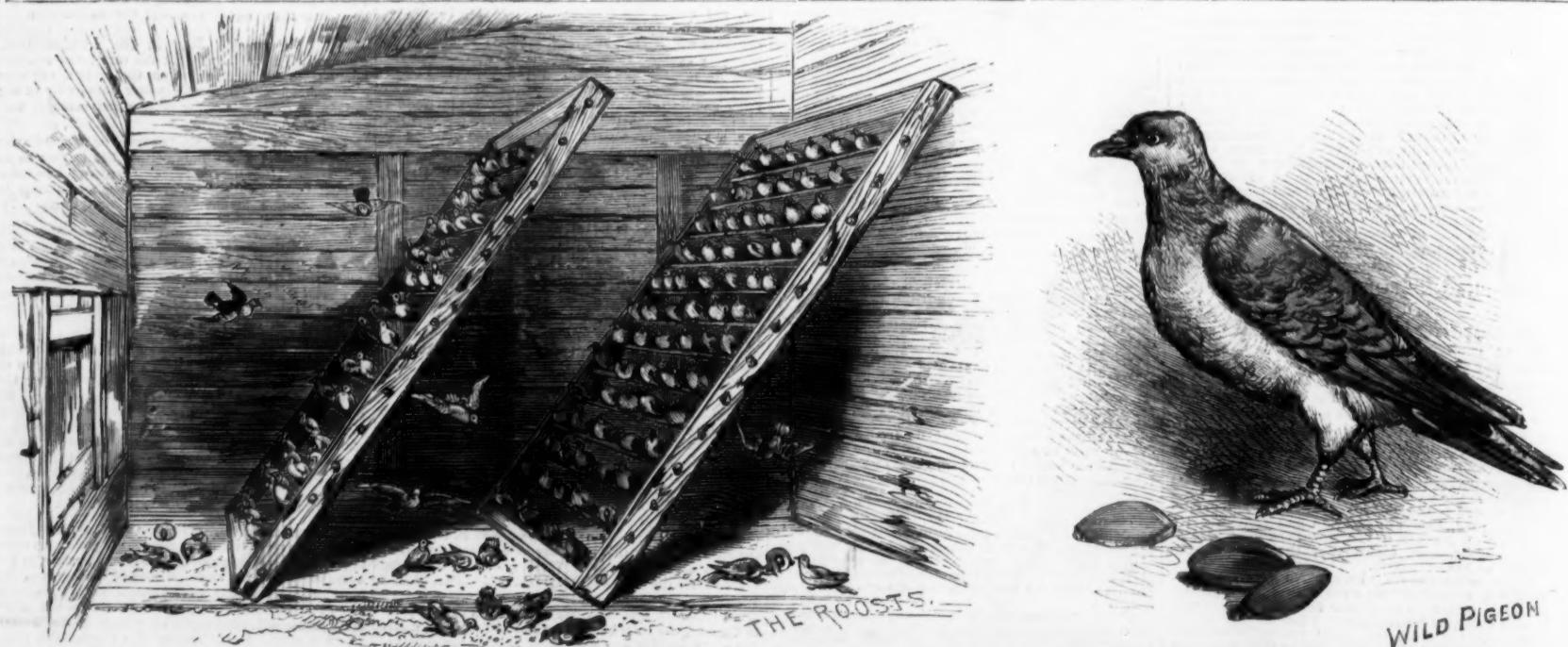
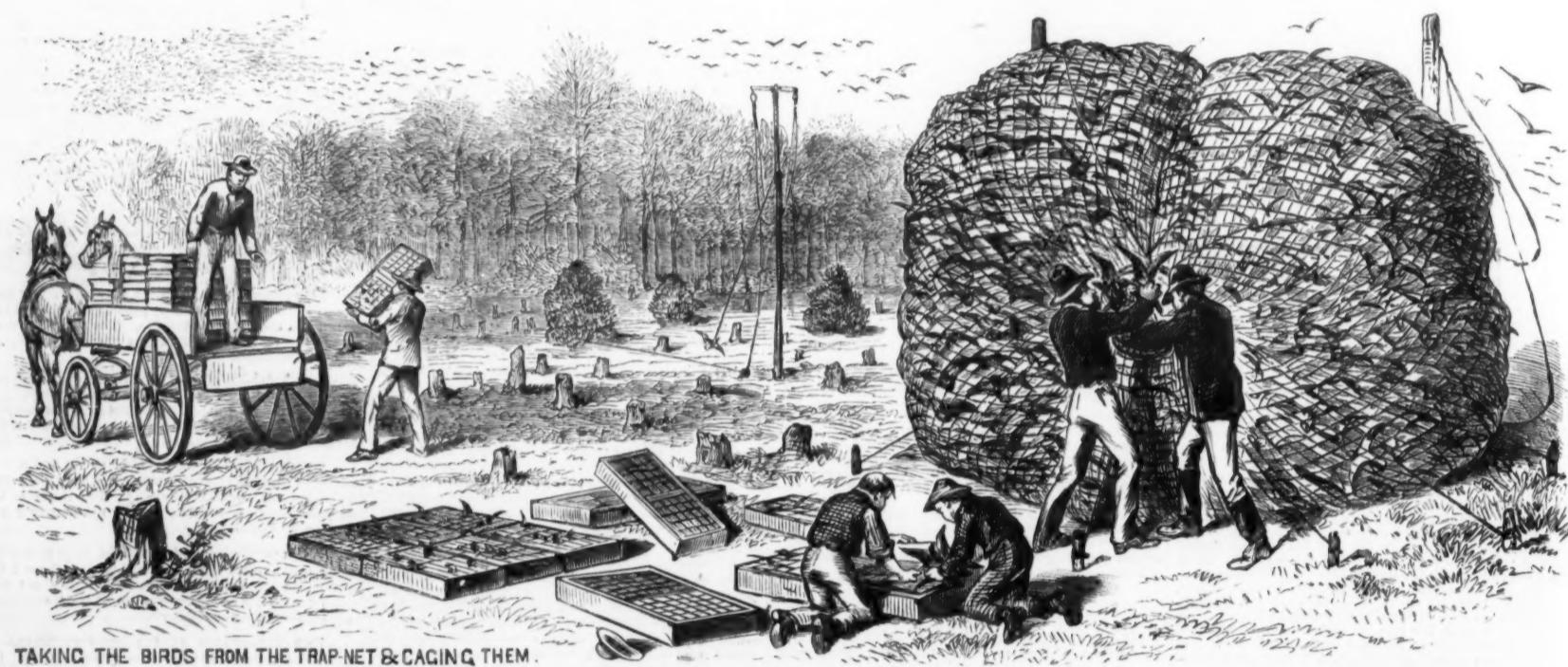
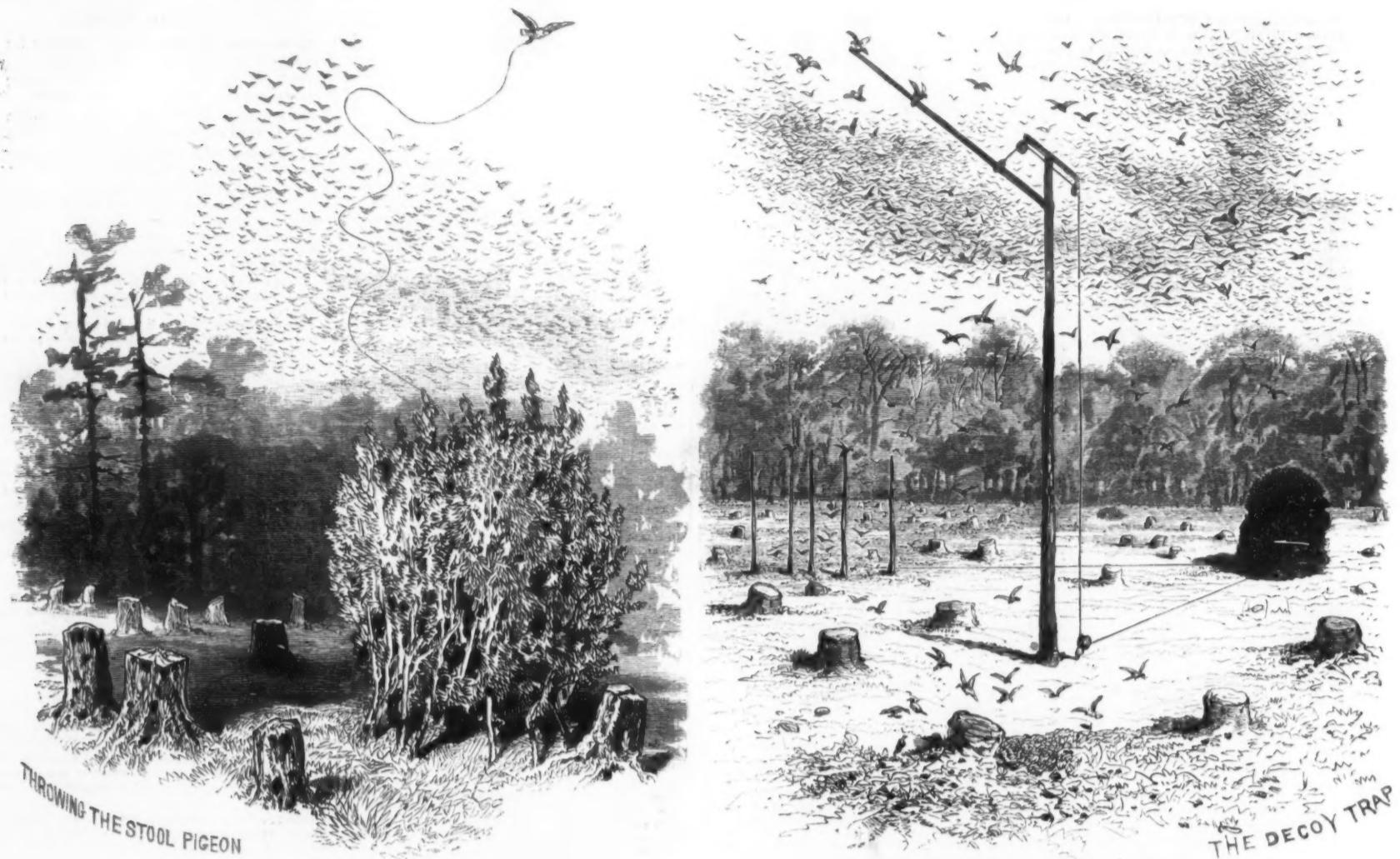
—THE Republicans of the New Hampshire Legislature have decided to postpone the election of a United States Senator until June, 1883. The term of Senator Rollins will expire in March of that year.

—THE stream of emigration from Germany continues. Fifty Pomeranians passed through Berlin recently on their way to America. The steamship companies have the utmost difficulty in providing transportation for applicants.

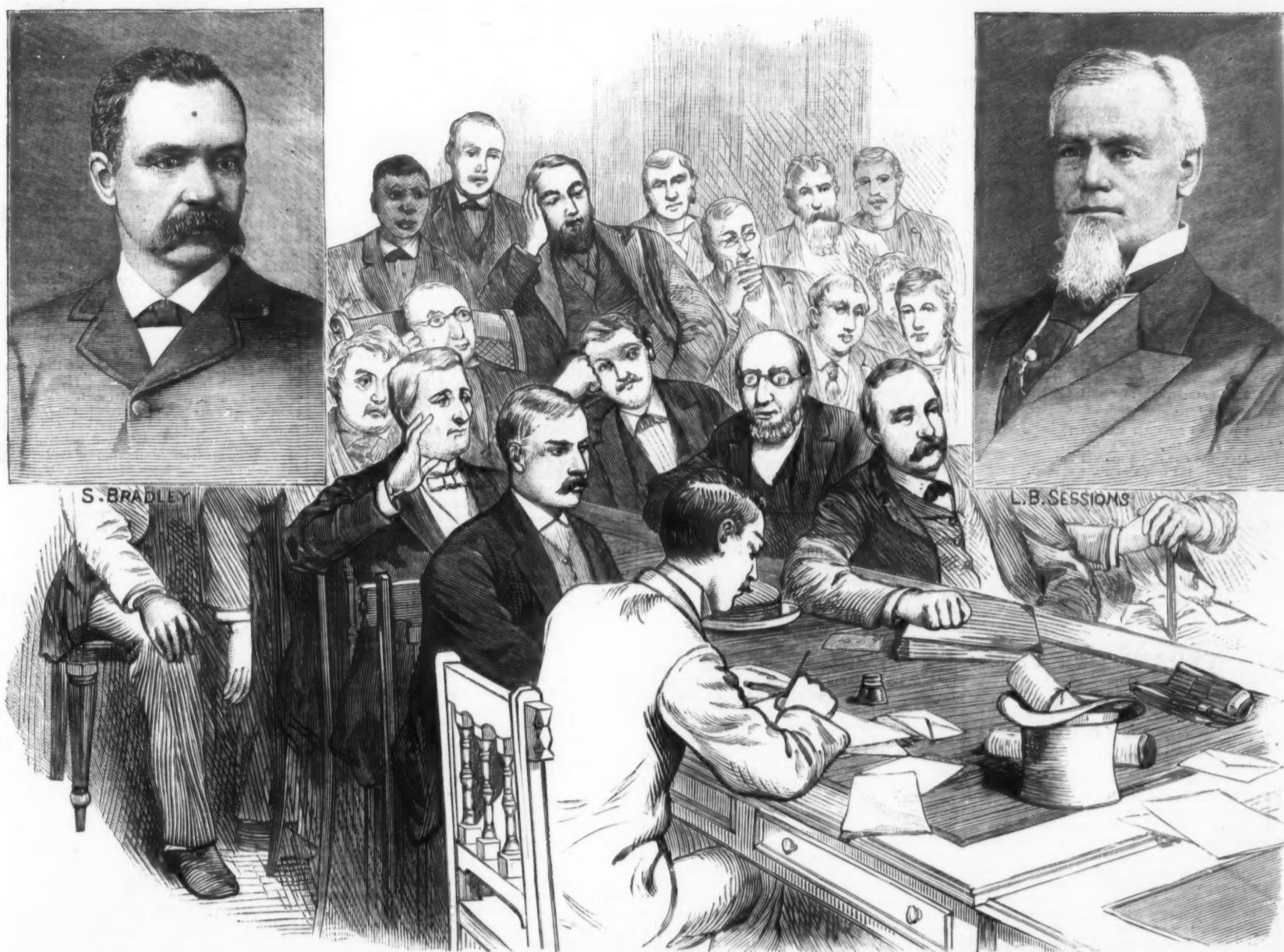
—THE hotel-keepers of the town of Montgomery, in Orange County, N. Y., have closed their houses because they cannot obtain liquor licenses, and the prohibitionists have opened their private houses for the accommodation of travelers.

—BISMARCK'S Bill for insuring clerks and workers against accident while working for their employers has passed the German Reichstag. Two-thirds of the insurance premium is to be paid by the employer and one-third by the insured.

—A RELIGIOUS revival has been in progress



THE SPORTSMEN'S TOURNAMENT AT CONEY ISLAND.—METHODS OF TRAPPING AND TRANSPORTING THE PIGEONS FOR USE IN THE CONTESTS.—FROM SKETCHES BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 299.



NEW YORK.—THE SENATORIAL BRIBERY INVESTIGATION AT ALBANY—THE COMMITTEE IN SESSION IN THE COURT OF APPEALS CHAMBER, NEW CAPITOL.
FROM A SKETCH BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 299.



NEW YORK.—REMARKABLE ELECTRICAL DISPLAY IN THE TELEGRAPH OFFICE AT WILLIAMSBRIDGE, DURING THE THUNDER-STORM OF JUNE 14TH.
FROM A SKETCH BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 303.

HAUNTED.

IT was just in the edge of the evening
That I reached the old homestead.
A frightened peasant saw me,
"Nay, go not in," he said.

"There are none to give you shelter,
And at night a ghost walks there!"
Then he hurried away and left me,
With my foot upon the stair.

Back on its rusty hinges
I swung the oaken door.
How loud my footstep sounded
Upon that dusty floor!

The black eyes of a spider,
And the questioning face of a mouse,
Were the only ones to welcome me,
Back to the dear old house.

I went up to my chamber,
And the dreams that glorified
The morning of my life came back
To mock its eventide.

I loitered in the hallway;
Where was the gay young throng
That gathered there with laugh and jest,
And merriment and song?

I listened for their laughter,
I spoke their names aloud,
Alas, not one could answer me
From the coffin and the shroud.

Then in a distant mirror
I caught sight of my face;
Like a faded ghost of the olden time
It seemed there in that place.

Alone in the dear old homestead,
Of all that vanished host—
Ah, yes, the place is haunted,
And I have seen the ghost.

ELLA WHEELER.

THE TYRANNY OF FATE;
OR,
A FIAT OF DRACO.

BY MISS ANNIE DUFFELL.

CHAPTER XXV.—(CONTINUED).

THIS miserable, stricken, hunted woman has risen to her feet; she shakes in all her limbs. This thing that she asks of her is bitterer than death. Stricken with shame as she is, in her true light, and weary with the scourge, there is yet enough of honor and enough of tenderness in her to make this demand an intolerable torment to her. A red flush slowly steals over the wanness of her face. To that man who loves her she must show herself in the gray, cold, unpitying light of her character—the sins and burdens of her life must be revealed. She must see that noble, fearless faith she centres in her turned to hatred and loathing—the faith of this man for whom she feels the first tenderness that has ever touched her in all the bitter, sacrificial years of her netted life—and his love, that ennobles and exalts her even in her own sight, turned into scorn. As she stands now, wounded, hunted, desperate, there is only one aim with her, one maddened, delirious hope—that of concealing from Beaumont all knowledge of herself as she is! She has suffered and borne and sinned for the man before her who has claimed, without pity or remorse, all the glory of her young years, who has held her in the merciless bondage of a broken faith and an outraged love. Now, of all the rich promise of her life, all she claims is to be left clear in the sight of this man. Bitterer than all that has gone before would be to brand herself a thing of infamy, to worm from him by some devilish and infamous lie—some trick of her loveliness that she sees influences and maddens him—money wherewith to appease this avaricious wretch by her side, branding herself in his eyes the mercenary, adventurous woman that the world holds her.

"Will you get me the money of your haughty lover?" The low tones, sweet even in their menace and rage, again sunder the perfumed stillness of the luxurious chamber.

"No!" The single word breaks from her in fierce and uncompromising denial. Her figure is drawn erect, her eyes flash in the mellow light of the burning tapers. Once again, under her terrible persecution, does that magnificent self-control fail her. Strong as she is, with the superb strength of much suffering, she is now the weak woman whom great wrong has made desperate. Yet amidst all her weakness there is still a weary dignity that clothes her, and in her eyes, heavy as they are with pain, a superb disdain of this brute who, weak and cruel and vengeful as a child, is still her master. He leaps towards her, in his face all the swift, senseless rage of his ferocious nature.

"You will not procure the money?"

"No!"

A lion's wrath is in her eyes, her tone is fierce with the passion that in her breed is an instinct—passion now intensified by years of injury, of oppression, of a bitter and incomparable martyrdom!

"You dare not refuse!"

"I dare—I do!"

They confront one another—the oppressor and the oppressed—with gleaming eyes and widespread nostrils, his face darkened with a dusky, wine-red flush; hers colorless as stone, but with a terrible resolve in the perfectly chiseled features. Then the cruel, beautiful lips of the man unclosed and show the white teeth; the consciousness of a resistless power has tranquilized him and tells him that victory must be his. He has bent this proud spirit to every earthly shame and indignity. He can do it again!

"Do you know what you are doing?" he queries, partially amused.

"Yes; I am reserving for myself the first

right that I have ever claimed of all my ruined life. All the rest has been yours; this I will not yield up. To that man I will not show myself the thing of evil you have made me!" Her tones are cold, incisive, with the immutable force of a desperate resolution.

"Then you must love him—you—you!"

She turns upon him like a creature hounded and stung to madness; her eyes gleam brighter, a wavering, burning light comes upon her face.

"And what if I do? Have I been so long your slave and victim that I have not even that right? You have filled my life with infamy, you have killed every good instinct I ever had, you have dragged me into the mire of degradation, you have made me a reproach to my sex—have robbed me of everything that makes life worth the living—you have bent, broken, ruined me; yet there is just one privilege that can never be stolen from any woman—the title of loving!"

"You do love him!" he cries.

"I do!" A great light comes into the glorious face; the weary, bitter, tortured lines fade out of it; all the full and lovely curves so long crushed from those Greek lips come back to them; the azure eyes soften, and the proud head is reared as she confesses to a love that she feels in all the future is never to be repaid by recognition—never to have its sweet, sacred, perfect reward; between her and that there is a flaming gulf, but—she loves! Her companion regards her in dazed silence, in his changing, mobile countenance wonder, awe, ridicule, jealousy, fear—all struggling for expression.

"You—you!" he mutters, still staring at her in his helpless agitation.

"Ay, I!" she cries, while a proud smile hovers upon her lips. "I love him so that if I had twenty existences they should be devoted to his service, if possible! I love him so that this poor, paltry, black, shame-filled life that I do own shall be lain down sooner than I will stand in his presence stripped of my hypocrisy, laying bare to him the vile lie that I am! I love him so that I would send your soul this minute to perdition if I thought it would remove the barrier from between us; but it would not, for there would always be myself—myself that I hate and abhor! Your sin to me can never be compassed, never wiped out, never be atoned for! I have sinned for you; I now, for the first time, stand ready to sin against you! Push me if you dare, and by all that I have lost by you, I swear your life shall pay for it!"

"High words, milady," he returns, after a pause, and an evil smile comes into his eyes. "But it is not so easy to slaughter me. Mind you, I have still some strength and some purpose of my own," and he opens his velvet coat so that she sees the silver handle of a stiletto gleaming in his pocket. "Now, is it a positive fact that you love this icy Englishman—you, whose plaything love has been?" She sees that there is a dangerous, jealous, ferocious gleam in his eyes, but her own never waver in their radiant light and pride as she bends her haughty head in assent. "And you refuse longer to ally yourself with me—to make my cause yours? You intend to entirely separate yourself from my life?" His tones are calm, but underneath runs that desperate, merciless rage.

"No!" Now there is a slight shadow of fear in her challenging eyes, not for herself, but for one dearer by far, and to which the man sees she has paid no heed until this moment. "I do not intend this. I will go with you anywhere. I will still be your slave, your victim, your speculation. All I reserve is the privilege of withholding from Beaumont a knowledge of my true self—the only favor I ask of you is to grant me this. Can you refuse? I swear I will never again utter a reproach if you will listen to me in this." Her eager, lustrous eyes look straight into his with their piteous prayer. "Will you?" she pleads. "Surely, after all the past, you owe me something—some reparation, some atonement; and, if you will do it, I will serve you as never woman served man before. I will never desert you; and it is such a simple thing that I ask. Will you let me go away before he knows who and what I am?"

"Yes."

The answer comes softly, and Natalie takes no note of the treacherous gleam afar back in the lustrous eyes. She only sinks upon a divan. The bitter, despairing hatred softens in her features; she covers her face with her hands. The man stands and looks at her, an angry, malignant gleam in his eyes. He hates her for being at once his sovereign and his slave. He hates her for the shame she at all times sweeps upon him as a living monument to his avarice. He hates her because, of all mortal beings, she has been the most bitterly wronged—because of all crimes that ever were committed none embrace such utter faithlessness, such hideous, glaring treachery, as his. And, more than all else, he hates her for this love to which she has confessed—this love whose object, in comparison to him, must show forth his nature even in blacker colors, and portray afresh the inestimable baseness and perfidy of his life. He has dealt with her in many moods, but never before in one in which love has influenced her. As yet, he is unprepared to decide upon any course, and for this reason has feigned acquiescence to her will, even while every evil instinct in him is rioting for the triumph of wringing the haughty soul of the powerful minister, for whom he has an instinctive and venomous hatred—of stripping the woman of his love of her hypocrisy, and showing what a foul rotten lie he worships.

CHAPTER XXVI.

LADY LENNOX has become Lady Sinclaire, and, while the papers are teeming with this alliance of two noble houses that have figured more than once to their credit in the

annals of English history, the newly-wedded pair, with a gay party of friends, have repaired to Sinclaire, after exhausting the gayeties of the city. It is early evening; later a large reception is to be held, at which the nobility for miles will be present to do honor to the noble couple. At present there is a hush reigning over the old castle, as the guests in their respective apartments are enjoying *siestas* preparatory to the triumphs and gayety of the approaching evening. Lady Sinclaire is in her *suite*, which the earl has had refitted in more modern magnificence. Upon her brow is a cloud; her ladyship is indeed in a state of great tribulation; she has rung twice for her maid, and that faithless individual is still invisible. Such a thing is unprecedented. No wonder Lady Grace is black as a thundercloud. Hastily springing up, she opens the door of her apartment to ascertain if any one is visible through whose agency word may be conveyed to the recreant Abigail. Now it chances that just as her ladyship's door is thrown open, a woman is passing by in the corridor—a woman with a tall, muscular figure, clad in rough tweed, and whose fierce, hostile face is surmounted by a tall white cap, which adds to her grim and uncompromising appearance.

Lady Sinclaire stares; she fails to recognize in this granite-appearing person one of the old women to whom she listened in idle amusement during her visit to Sinclaire so long ago. But it is fair to suppose that she is one of the servants of this household over whom she nominally presides. So she stares for a moment, then extends a little silver water-jug. The woman in the corridor stands motionless as stone. The lady thrusts the jug further towards her, saying:

"My good woman, bring me some fresh water and send Phedora to my room. And be quick, for I am in a great hurry. Be sure and hurry the maid—"

Her ladyship's abrupt pause is owing to a sudden realization of the suppressedly hostile expression in the rugged Scotch face confronting her, the owner of which makes no attempt to obey her command.

"Take the jug!" she says, sharply.

"I was nae put here to wait on ye. I am a waiter to nae one, much less to yersel!" is the startling response, and the granite-like figure moves on down the corridor. Lady Lennox stares still harder; then, with a savage compression of her lips, the Duke of Carlisle's daughter goes in her room and shuts the door. There is a look in her eyes as she sets down the repulsed jug that bodes evil.

The reception is over; the tired guests have retired to their couches. In their boudoir sits Lord John and Lady Sinclaire.

"She was designedly impudent," her ladyship is saying, with that ugly gleam still in her eyes. "She absolutely refused to obey me, and dared to clatter out something about not being put here to wait on me—me!" growing more excited at thought of the indignity. "My lord, in becoming your wife, am not I the mistress of your household?"

"Certainly, Grace," replies the earl, soothingly. "I am only too thankful that you condescended to accept that position." It is quite prettily turned, and Lady Grace is very fond of compliments, but she is far too angry on the present occasion to be appeased by them.

"Then, as mistress of the castle," she continues, "I feel that I have entire control of the servants—that is, have a right to change or dismiss them, whenever a proper occasion should demand it."

"Certainly, darling," again answers the earl. "I want you to consult nothing but your own inclination at all times."

"Well, then, John, this woman must be dismissed! I will have no person in my house who is capable of treating me in the manner she did this afternoon."

Lord John says not a word; he goes to the bell rope and pulls it violently, in his eyes an angry, half-anxious gleam.

"Send Nurse Macdonald here," he says to the servant who answers his summons.

Late as the hour is, she does not keep them waiting. In a few minutes she comes, bringing her gaunt figure into this dainty apartment of lace and gold and amber, which she regards with flashing, scornful eyes. Her face is stern and repellent, her hair looks grayer, her cap stiffer and more defiant. As she stands in the centre of the room her whole appearance is unmistakably aggressive.

"Do you know who this lady is?" sternly begins the earl.

"Oh, ay! I ken her weel," replies the Scotchwoman, roughly.

"Then you are aware that it is Lady Sinclaire whom you insulted this afternoon?"

"If she gets fashed at the truth it is nae fault o' mine. She be for speerin' to ask me to fetch her watter. I was nae put here for a watter-bearer."

There is a momentary silence after the bold words, while the nurse stares her companions unwaveringly in the face. Then the earl speaks. His tones are calm and incisive, but filled with a merciless wrath.

"Before this lady honored Sinclaire," he says, "by coming here as its mistress, I told you what would be expected of you, and on what conditions you could continue to remain under my roof. Lady Sinclaire has not been here a fortnight before you show the cloven foot! Who are you that you dare to do this? Do you forget that you are a servant?—not even a servant, but a pauper, kept from the home for such by our charity!"

The gray eyes of the Scotchwoman flash with fury; her uncontrollable temper is at its worst.

"Ye faus-mouth Saxon?" she hisses, while her lips are livid, "how dare ye call me a pauper! I come frae decent folk—pious and canny—an' dwellers for mony generations on the lands o' the Douglas on the Border. We hae served the lairds o' Douglas, mon and

laddie, since the Douglas-tree hae stood. An' I mysel' was foster-mither to the dear Leddy Mary whom your evil een lit upon. Hae all monhood gone frae ye that ye call the foster-mither o' ye dead leddy a pauper?"

"My dead lady has nothing to do with the subject in question," replies the earl, in a low, distinct voice, but one vibrating with passion. "If she were at all conscious of earthly matters, she would feel honored by the lady I have selected to fill her place, which, for many years, has been vacant. But you have forfeited all claims to my forbearance, and I will no longer submit either myself or Lady Sinclaire to the abuse of your ungovernable tongue. Dwell longer in my household you cannot. And when the morning comes you must seek a new home."

The woman stands as if turned to stone by his words. They are like a thunder clap to her. She has so long been treated with respect, and even distinction, at Sinclaire, that she has grown to consider herself inseparable and indispensable to the place. That her rebellion and fierce resentment at the second marriage of the earl would result thus never entered into her calculations. Though a violent and ungovernable woman when once roused, she is also a proud one. In her rugged breast slumbers all that old Scotch pride of a stainless clan, and generations of service—well-tried and appreciated—in the family of the Douglases of the Border. After that, even to serve in the family of a "Saxon" she has secretly considered demeaning. But to be turned from the house, root and branch, it is an indignity that cuts to the very quick and lashes her to fury.

"Ay, it is nae mair than I might have expected!" she shouts, while her hands clinch in her savage wrath. "There is nae gratitude in the heart o' a Saxon—turned oot, nek an' crop. I hae served ye weel in the past, an' though there hae been muckle strife between us, I did nae think ye would dare to do this. I left my ain braw place, an' my mon an' his bairns, for the lass o' Douglas, an' followed her to this land that Satan is the father o'! I left all for her, though I had a braw name and a guid mon; and this is my reward. My bairn is dead. I hae nae ingle nook o' my ain, nor kith nor kin. Lor! ye may weel turn me oot in my auld age; there is nae one to twit ye wi yer feckless heart. But there will be retribution in time for the helpless, and Agnes Macdonald can be a guid friend or a woeful foe. Ye hae made me a foey, my Laird Sinclaire, and I will nae forget that ye turned me oot without a roof ower my gray head or a shilling in my pocket."

"For the sake of your dead mistress—" begins the earl.

"She was nae my mistress," interrupts the nurse, in a voice of thunder. "She was my foster-child, my ain, ain bairn! I suckled her at my breast when her ain mither lay stark in the coffin: I carried her over the hills and heathers when she was too little to step. I was her mither, an' yet ye drive me like a dog fra yer door!"

"For the sake of your dead mistress," resumes the earl, distinctly, "I will order my steward to pay to you an annuity that you may not be entirely without support. I am well aware that you are unworthy such leniency, but—"

"Then keep it to yersel!" again interrupts the nurse. "I'll nae touch a piece o' the siller, though it all belanged to the Douglases o' the Border. Ye'd be a beggar now, if the Lady Mary had nae taken a muckle pity for yer poverty and gin ye her wealth. An' so would hae been yersel', my leddy," turning upon the speechless daughter of the Duke of Carlisle her blazing eyes, "if ye had not made the best o' a bad bargain an' married the laird. Who's the biggest pauper o' the twa? It is the siller that bought ye both; ye maun weel hear the truth once. Ye think me a pauper, my fine leddy! Well, if I am, I come o' a guid, clean stock, an' I hae nae brack or blemish on my conscience. In Scotland we dinna marry mon one mon while we lo' his brother. Ay, blaze awa' wi yer evil black een," laughing scornfully; "I nae fear ye, though yer father took as mony lives as there is fruit on a bilberry bush! Maybe I'm a beggar, an' maybe I'm not; but wha'er else I be, I am an honest woman, which is mair than can be said o' yersel'!"

Lady Grace looks like a tempest. With an irresistible impulse she steps towards the sturdy figure confronting her, then controls herself and stands motionless as stone. Not so her husband. White to the lips, he advances to the Scotchwoman, and, in a silence more terrible than any words, opens the door of the apartment and, grasping her by the arm, hurls her out into the corridor, shuts and locks the door, and crosses the room to the window, where he stands in such a manner that his wife cannot see his face. There is an intense silence in the room, upon which breaks the sound of the Scotchwoman's voice as, in loud and bitter invectives, she calls down heaven's vengeance upon the earl and his lady.

CHAPTER XXVII.

NURSE MACDONALD makes her way out into the night. By nature vindictive and implacable, the evilest traits of her character have been roused by the recent interview. Attached to the memory of her foster-child in a boundless affection, jealousy alone would have been sufficient to have insured Lady Grace the hatred of this narrow, ignorant, faithful soul; added to this is the instinctive dislike and resentment roused by the peeress during that memorable afternoon that she stood listening to the garrulous old women in the garden. Equally enraged is she with the earl, if not more so; it is he who has brought that dark-faced peeress in the place of her dead bairn; it is he who twitted her with living upon his bounty—he who turned her like a dog from the place purchased by the

Douglas fortune! As she goes out into the grounds of Sinclair her whole soul is submerged with passion. Smarting from insult and jealousy, conscious that she is friendless and destitute, and will soon be helpless through age, in her breast there is but one vast desire—one great hope that buoys her up in this moment of trial—her savage thirst for revenge. It cries out in her soul, it floats before her gleaming eyes. It rings in her ears, it is written in every star, in every tree and bush, in every blade of grass that she grinds into the earth as she paces back and forth a secluded path in the grounds—revenge upon this man and woman against whom her every instinct is at war, whom she hates with the ruthless, implacable hatred of her clan.

Back and forth she paces, the night-winds lifting her gray, disheveled locks, where they stream from under her cap—her face convulsed, her eyes gleaming, her teeth sunk deep into her lip. So entirely given over to her passion is she that she fails to discern a tall, slim figure flitting through the grounds, nor does she become aware of the presence of a second person until the man stations himself directly in her path. Then she looks up. It is extremely light, owing to the moon, and she sees a dark, beautiful face, almost angelic in its splendor, and two soft, liquid eyes of sympathy studying her.

"What do you want here?" she queries, roughly.

"My good woman," he says, "you forget that you no longer have the right to put that question—that you are as much of an intruder as I am in the grounds of Sinclair."

A sharp convulsion crosses her haggard face; her breath breaks from her heavily, while her hands clinch.

"Ay," she mutters, "I forgot."

"Agnes, you have been treated shamefully, have not you?" continues the mellow voice of her companion.

She is not a woman of much intellect; a certain shrewdness, along with a native cunning, is the most that can be made of her. Even these are of no service to her at present, so enraged is she with the earl and his wife. She falls easily into the trap laid for her.

"Ay, that I ha'e!" she answers, while her nostrils quiver at the recollection. "Shamefuly! it's nae name for the abuse that ha'e been heaped upon me!"

"Would you like to be revenged?"

"Would I—ay, would I?" She turns and shakes her clinched hands at the castle, while she grinds the words out between her teeth.

"I think I may safely say you would," replies her companion, while in the soft depths of his velvet eyes comes the glimpse of a smile.

"Ay, that I would," answers the woman, bitterly. "I'd give my life to get even wi' em. But I'm awld, and poor and friendless. I can never hurt them as they ha'e hurt me and mine."

"You can't without assistance," says the man, softly.

The woman turns upon him sharply.

"And who's to help me?" she queries, fiercely.

"I will help you."

(To be continued.)

COMMENCEMENT AT THE NAVAL ACADEMY.

ANNAPOLIS was *en fete* and the "Yard" all agog during graduation week. The quaint old city was taken with a modern spasm. Houses built of imported Bridgewater brick when Queen Anne sipped tea at Twickenham were thronged from cellar to garret. Lodgings were not obtainable and board was an unknown quantity. I presented myself at the chief hotel, and although the clerk was "utter" and quite "too-too," he was compelled to send me to a wondrous old mansion known as the City Hotel, a house wainscoted in oak black as ebony from age, with a hall large enough for a drydock, and fireplaces like small rooms; with deep-embrasured windows and seats therein, where belles in farthingale and powder listened to the sweet whisperings of beauties in the bravery of silken small-clothes and Rambilles wigs. My chamber gave upon a great courtyard containing four enormous trees—saplings when the dusty coach arrived from Baltimore one hundred years ago—and surrounded by buildings in which travelers were lodged and horses baited ere that memorable tea-party at Boston.

The city was full of Baltimore belles and Washington "witches," white the order of the day with blood-red umbrellas, and hose of the most pronounced colors in the rainbow. The officers of the United States Naval Establishment were bristling with importance, hurrying hither and thither as if the fate of the day depended on their celerity, bearing dispatches to distant parts of the field; and as for the cadets, they were a vast eruption of smiles, shirt-collar and brass buttons. "The Board is here." This was heard on highways and byways, at street-corners and in shady nooks, on green-swards and in examination-halls, while longing glances were turned towards the building especially erected for the purpose in which the Board of Visitors disports itself annually during its ten days' sojourn at this picturesque and routine-devoured old place. Once a year the Board, its mileage being scrupulously paid by a grateful Treasury, repays hither for the purpose of inspecting the United States Naval Academy, and being composed of a number of Sir Joseph Porters, its un-nautical manoeuvres are watched with interest combined with a critical merriment. On Tuesday the Board witnessed the artillery drill—a series of evolutions performed by the cadets in a manner worthy of the very highest praise. That portion of the drill in which, after firing a Parthian shot at the enemy, and, under cover of the smoke, they spike their guns and run away with the wheels, evoked the warmest approval both of the Board and the spectators, a large majority of the latter being of the gentler sex, not a few being what the cadets irreverently term "the old stand-byes of the Yard." On Tuesday the Board also inspected target practice from the safety of the decks of the *Phœnix*, and subsequently transferred itself in a tiny launch to the grim-looking monitor *Nantucket*, from whose turret the monster gun belched shot and shell till the placid waters of the Severn quivered and throbbed again. Later on, the Board witnessed the sailing manoeuvres on board the *Dale*, a function in which the cadets proved themselves fully equal to the occasion.

On Wednesday morning I was up betimes, and proceeded to breakfast with a valued friend at the officers' mess, and with Picote I may say, *par parenthèse*, "a better set of gentlemen I never broke bread with." It rained at the very highest

pressure, and manifold were the cogitations, while omelettes *aux champignons*, cutlets and strawberries rapidly disappeared, as to the ultimate fate of the day's proceedings, since the Secretary and a cloud of officials were due from Washington at nine A.M. At ten o'clock the *Despatch* loomed up through the mist, and officers, hastily donning cocked hats, hurried to the *Santee* wharf, under the deceitful and treacherous shelter of the dingiest collection of cotton umbrellas it has ever been my strange fortune to witness, and I've been to a Normandy fair on a drizzling *fête day*. The guard of marines was promptly turned out, and was as promptly turned in, while Admiral Balch, white as to beard and portly as to form, and cottony as to umbrella, emerged from a carriage to beam a watery glance of welcome upon the incoming Secretary through spectacles that dripped liquid crystal. The *Despatch* came alongside, but the Secretary, like the offy of the little man attached to those primitive barometers which foretell rain by his total disappearance from public life, remained concealed within the recesses of the saloon; and, although we were all eager for a peep at the ruler of the United States Navy, we craned our necks in the pouring rain without avail. The *Despatch*, I say, came alongside, not close enough to permit a landing. Hawser were promptly attached, and sailors, nimble as acrobats, tugged at and twisted them till black in the face: the engine-gongs were kept going till they resembled a peal of joy-bells; Commander McGregor skipped from stem to stern like a monkey in a cage—not that personally he is the least resembles a monkey; the lead was popped into the seething waters; an ancient mariner, enveloped in oilskin that shone like burnished gold, took soundings, bollowing the while like the bull of Bashan; the officers on the dock grinned and compared notes; the admiral fidgeted about, nervously twirling his cotton umbrella; suggestions were hurled at the ill-fated boat; but not an inch nearer to *terra firma* would the *Despatch* move.

This state of things was evidently too much for the invisible Secretary, for came a mysterious order permitting the assembled officers to retire to their respective quarters, an order most cheerfully obeyed and with an alacrity that spoke volumes for their discipline, the cadets being also commanded to "fall out." That the Secretary landed I am aware, but how, when or where, is still a matter of the profoundest mystery. A salute of nineteen guns at \$60 per gun announced that his Secretarial foot had, not like McGregor's, touched his native heath, and rumor states that the admiral whisked him in a close carriage, for it was pouring cats and dogs, to the snug quarters which the outgoing Superintendent Balch in a few days surrenders to the in-coming Admiral Rodgers.

So deluging was the rain, that part of the "Yard," as the United States Naval Department is termed, was under water, and Love Lane and Stribling Row were absolutely untenanted. The Secretary, accompanied by the Board, ventured out about five o'clock to inspect the cadets in their quarters, and, after a brief visit, returned to the admiral, where a select few were invited to meet him at dinner, the invitations to which caused the usual heartburnings and bitterness of inner spirit. On Friday morning the rain still continued, and the people of the "Yard" were in despair. The function of graduating the Class of '81, usually performed beneath an awning, and to a breeze produced by a thousand fans, was relegated to the chapel, and from an early hour officers in the fullest of dress were to be seen hurrying in and out of the sacred edifice, and generally exhibiting to the outer world an alacrity that bespoke a very pronounced crisis in the history of the country. At a quarter to eleven the admiral put in an appearance at the library, where about fifty of the naval employes, including the professors, received him; the marines formed in line beneath the opposite eaves, and at eleven precisely the carriage bearing the President, who had come from Washington by special train, dashed up to the gate. Mr. Garfield, attired in a frock-coat, the button-hole of which was festively decorated with a rose, and a chimney-pot hat of electric lustre, emerged from the vehicle, shook Admiral Balch's right hand, and then, taking Secretary Hunt's arm, moved up the avenue, walking as if the heels of his boots were just a trifle too high for comfort. The cadets, who were drawn up on the green-sward with their backs to the Severn, headed by a band, marched past, saluting as they strode by. Then the President returned to the admiral's quarters—tell it not in Gath, though—to partake of a "modest quencher," as Dick Swiveller hath it, or, in strictly naval parlance, "to splice the main brace," while visitors and cadets fled into the chapel. After a brief interval the Presidential party entered the chapel, escorted by the portly and handsome Commander F. V. McNair. The cadets rose, and the party took seats in the chancel, Mrs. Secretary Hunt occupying a seat there, being the first lady who ever enjoyed that honor. In addition to the Presidential party in the chancel were Admiral Porter, Rear-Admirals Balch, Rodgers and Worden, Commodore S. P. Carter, Chaplain Wallace, Governor Hamilton, Chief-Judge Bartol, Professors Prudhomme, Todd and Johnson, of the Academy; Rev. C. K. Nelson and Rev. Julius Dashiel, of St. John's College. Senator Morgan's address, if extra dry, will read well; the President spoke in a scholarly, yet simple, manner, which pleased the "Yard" immensely, while Secretary Hunt's speech was voted "Sax," which in the parlance of the "Yard" means "very swell." The part of Mr. Garfield's speech which seemed to tell most was when he said: "A uniform can give you position, but it cannot give you success. In peace or war the trained man makes his life full, without training you are left on the open sea of luck, where a thousand go down where one meets with success. Training, with brain work, is what will bring success. Your work cannot extemporize success. It must be wrought out with patience and work; and I know of none which have more successful advantages than you. The world is open to you, and if naval service does not bring you success, then you are lazy or hopelessly incompetent." The graduating class fairly howled at the last sentence, being "well over the ditch."

After the Class of '81 had graduated, the cadets "double" to the parade-ground; the new-fledged graduates, smiling like Mr. Pickwick after that famous cricket-match at Dingley Dell, each armed with a scroll which told how honorably and well he had won his spurs, collected in laughing and excited groups. Three ringing cheers were given by the cadets for the Class of '81, followed by three cheers for the classes now coming to the front. The President was cheered, as was also Secretary Hunt, and then with a wild huzzah the brand-new graduates, whooping and yelling like Indians, burst away to their quarters, to reappear in a twinkling, arrayed in the glittering glories of their brand new uniforms or the loftier luxury of civilian's costume. Presentations to the President followed. Commodore McNair, a beam of delight on his jovial face, bringing up the modest, blushing youths one by one. Shock came first—he is the paragon of the year—and has created a name already for his wondrous power as a mathematician. He is a small, florid, blue-eyed, yellow-haired, white-toothed laddie, who blushes like a girl of fifteen. He has applied to be sent to the Royal Observatory at Greenwich, where two sons of the "Yard" are at present upholding the credit of the Stars and Stripes. Two Japanese cadets, Serata and Uriu, graduated, the former coming out twelfth in a class of sixty-nine. But this is the bright side of the picture. On board of the *Santee*, moored close to the wharf, within earshot of the ringing cheers of the light and happy-hearted cadets, were nine luckless wights "dropped," having failed to pass their examination. What a miserable day for them, poor young fellows! How full of unendurable wretchedness their young hearts! They were not notified of their failure until nine o'clock, and, in order to prevent the horrible mortification of meeting unconscious friends were sent to the *Santee*, there to mourn opportunities gone, perhaps, for ever and aye.

The Stormy Petrel possesses a singular amount of oil, and has the power of throwing it from the mouth when terrified. It is said that this oil, which is very pure, is collected in St. Kilda by catching the bird on its egg, where it sits very closely, and making it disgorge the oil into a vessel. The bird is then released and another taken. The inhabitants of the Faroe Islands make a curious use of this bird when young and very fat, by simply drawing a wick through the body and lighting it at the end that projects from the beak. This unique lamp will burn for a considerable time.

Queen Victoria has directed letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal granting and declaring that the degrees of Bachelor and Master of Arts and Bachelor and Doctor of Medicine, of Laws, of Science and of Music, granted or conferred by the University of Adelaide, South Australia, on any person, male or female, shall be recognized as academic distinctions and rewards of merit, and be entitled to rank, precedence and consideration in the United Kingdom and in the colonies and possessions of the Crown throughout the world, as fully as if the said degrees had been granted by any university of the United Kingdom.

It was a goodly sight, while the lions were feeding, to behold the newly-fledged graduates flirting beneath the umbrageous shades of Love Lane, or strutting into the quaint old city, there to revel in the delirious sensation of new found freedom.

FATAL JUNE THUNDER-STORMS.

SUNDAY, June 12th, and the Tuesday following, seem to have been chosen by the elements for general, unbridled field days. On the former cyclone swept over northwestern Missouri, Minnesota, Kansas and Iowa; while during the latter several terrific thunder-storms broke over New York, New Jersey, and Long Island. Missouri had three cyclones on the one day, the first about King City and vicinity, which destroyed many buildings and caused the loss of twelve lives; the second started in Andrew County, and passed eastward one mile south of Rosedale, and the third sped from Nodaway County twelve miles in a southeasterly direction, sweeping a tract half a mile wide in its destructive course. In Kansas animals were lifted from the ground and carried various distances; orchards were leveled, dwellings demolished or swept away bodily, and many lives lost. Much damage was wrought in Audubon, Cass, Pottawattamie and Guthrie Counties, Iowa, by the wind, rain, lightning and hail-stones. In the town of Danville, Minn., the house of R. Jones was rolled over several times, and he and his wife being in it, the woman was severely cut in the neck and face, while the dwelling of John Vance was lifted bodily and carried over the tops of high trees and then laid upside down. Mrs. Vance, her brother and another lady were in the house, and escaped almost without a hurt.

The storms that dashed upon New York City and contiguous places came direct from Venor himself at Montreal. They made their appearance early in the morning, preceded by the heaviest thunder, and accompanied by vivid, blinding lightning. Shortly before noon there was a brief rain-storm in the city proper, but in the lower part of Westchester County it was most violent, the thunder being so loud and continuous as to lead people to believe that an invoice of Faure's "bottled energy" had been exploded.

The lightning was so intense that it terrified the inhabitants and caused them to seek shelter. At the Williamsbridge telegraph office, which is in test for the eastern and northern divisions of the Western Union Company, and into which 116 wires centre, the electric current was so demonstrative that it drove everybody out of the place. The switchboards were one sheet of fire. Great balls of electricity leaped from the instruments, and shot out from the pins and plugs at the ends of the wires. The manager of the office, Mr. Thomas Hinds, at one time ventured in, and was knocked down the moment he approached the switchboard. For about fifteen minutes the lightning was so strong that it was dangerous to touch an instrument. Two boys were killed beneath a hickory-tree where they had taken shelter, and several dwellings were severely handled by the lightning. In Bergen County, N. J., an icehouse was struck and set on fire; nearly all the streets in the lower part of Jersey City were flooded by the choking of the sewers; an oysterman was instantly killed while in his boat in Newark Bay, and considerable damage was done to buildings and trees in Paterson.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

The Japanese Government has appointed a special commissioner, Mr. Monogoke Sano, to study the subject of cremation, and he is now investigating the merits of the Italian system at Milan.

A Paper Dome, thirty feet in diameter, and weighing about two tons, is being made for the new observatory at West Point. It will weigh only one-tenth as much as a copper dome of equal size.

The Dorpat University offers two prizes of 750 and 500 roubles respectively for the two best models of a monument in memory of Karl Ernst von Baer. Sculptors are informed that the models will be received by the University until September 15th next, and that the carriage to and from Dorpat will be defrayed by the University.

An Invention in Telephones which will do away with the "central office" is announced from Washington. The invention consists of an arrangement to be attached to each telephone, whereby, upon turning a switch or handle to a certain point, any subscriber can at once put himself in communication with another subscriber without the intervention of the central office.

Nevada's mountain mahogany appears to be a tree worth looking after by arboriculturists. It will burn brightly long after the timber of other trees is reduced to ashes, and then give a long, glowing charcoal fire. When well seasoned the wood is as dense as boxwood, has a fine grain, and has properties which admirably adapt it for carving and other uses in the arts. When well grown this mahogany of Nevada does not exceed three feet in diameter.

The Exploring Party sent to Greece last Fall by the American Archaeological Institute has commenced active operations at Assos, on the southwest corner of the Troad, opposite the Island of Mitylene. The ruins at that place are of the most interesting character, the remains of the theatre being the most perfect in existence. The Boston Museum of Fine Arts will co-operate with the explorers by placing an exhibition in its hall a large plan of the city of Assos, on which the progress of the work will be marked from month to month.

The Stormy Petrel possesses a singular amount of oil, and has the power of throwing it from the mouth when terrified. It is said that this oil, which is very pure, is collected in St. Kilda by catching the bird on its egg, where it sits very closely, and making it disgorge the oil into a vessel. The bird is then released and another taken. The inhabitants of the Faroe Islands make a curious use of this bird when young and very fat, by simply drawing a wick through the body and lighting it at the end that projects from the beak. This unique lamp will burn for a considerable time.

Queen Victoria has directed letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal granting and declaring that the degrees of Bachelor and Master of Arts and Bachelor and Doctor of Medicine, of Laws, of Science and of Music, granted or conferred by the University of Adelaide, South Australia, on any person, male or female, shall be recognized as academic distinctions and rewards of merit, and be entitled to rank, precedence and consideration in the United Kingdom and in the colonies and possessions of the Crown throughout the world, as fully as if the said degrees had been granted by any university of the United Kingdom.

A Rich Frenchman named Dugas, who during his lifetime was tormented with the fear of being buried alive, bequeathed a large sum of money to the Academy of Sciences, from which a prize of 2,500 francs was to be given away every five years for the best treatise upon the real signs of death and the means of preventing too hasty burials. According to the scientific *feuilleton* of the *Société*, the problem has not yet been solved, although several works have been written upon the subject. It is generally conceded, however, that when the temperature of the body is but 25°, or when the muscles are no longer influenced by powerful electric shocks, death is proved beyond a doubt.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

The books bequeathed by Carlisle to the Harvard Library number about 325 volumes.

The University of Pennsylvania has conferred the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws on Governor Henry M. Hoyt.

MAJOR WALTER WINGFIELD is declared to be the inventor of lawn-tennis, and, as such, is to receive a testimonial from the English players of the game.

ADELINA PATTI demands \$400,000 of the persons who have been negotiating with her for a professional visit to this country. The demand has been refused.

THE honorary degree of Doctor of Philosophy has been conferred on Dr. Frank M. Dens, of the Medical Department of the University of New York, by the University of North Carolina.

A PETITION has been presented to the Wisconsin State Bar Association asking for the erection of a monument to the late Senator Carpenter. It is intended to raise the funds by popular subscription.

THE last steamer from China and Japan brought word that the youthful Emperor of China had been suffering from smallpox, and the Court physicians had little hope of his recovery. The Empress of the West was expected to recover.

Miss GIULIETTA ARDITI, daughter of the well-known operatic conductor, having abandoned the opera and the concert-room, has turned her attention to the drama, and has made a successful *début* in "The Colonel" at the Prince of Wales' Theatre, London.

THE name of the Rev. Henry Highland Garnet, the well-known and widely esteemed pastor of the colored Presbyterian Shiloh Church, New York City, is being urged upon President Garfield as that of a man well qualified to fill the office of Minister to Liberia.

MISS M. M. GILBERT, a native of Wisconsin, and now a resident of Washington and a student of law, has been appointed by the President a notary public for the District of Columbia. This is the first instance where a woman has received such an appointment from a President.

ALEXANDER SWIFT, brother-in-law of the Cary sisters, Alice and Phoebe, has bought the old Leary homestead, known as Clovernoor, and, it is said, intends to repair the building and make of the grounds a memorial park, in honor of the departed and venerated occupants of the place.

MR. W. W. DUDLEY, of Indiana, has been appointed Commissioner of Pensions in place of J. A. Bentley, resigned. Judge N. C. McFarland, of Kansas, has been appointed Commissioner of the General Land Office to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of General Williamson.

FREDERICK DOUGLASS, a few days since, made a visit to the homestead of Mr. Edmund Lloyd, on Wye River, Talbot County, Md., where he was once a slave, and which he had not before seen since he left it, fifty-six years ago. He was kindly received and hospitably entertained by the surviving members of his old master's family.

SILAS M. WAITE, ex-President of the First National Bank of Brattleboro, Vt., having pleaded guilty to the first and fourth counts of the first indictment against him, charging him with making a false return to the Government officers under the National Banking Act, has been sentenced to six years' imprisonment in the House of Correction.

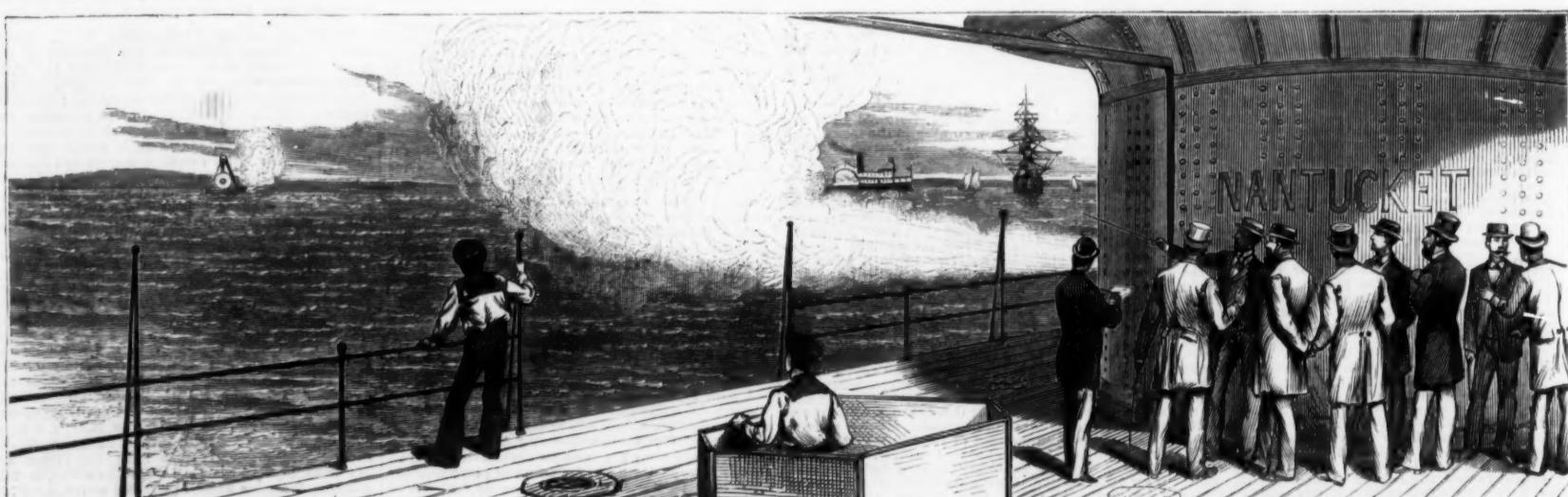
MR. JOHN P. HOWARD, of Burlington, has given to the University of Vermont \$50,000, the largest individual gift ever made to the institution. The income



ARTILLERY DRILL IN FRONT OF THE CADETS' QUARTERS.

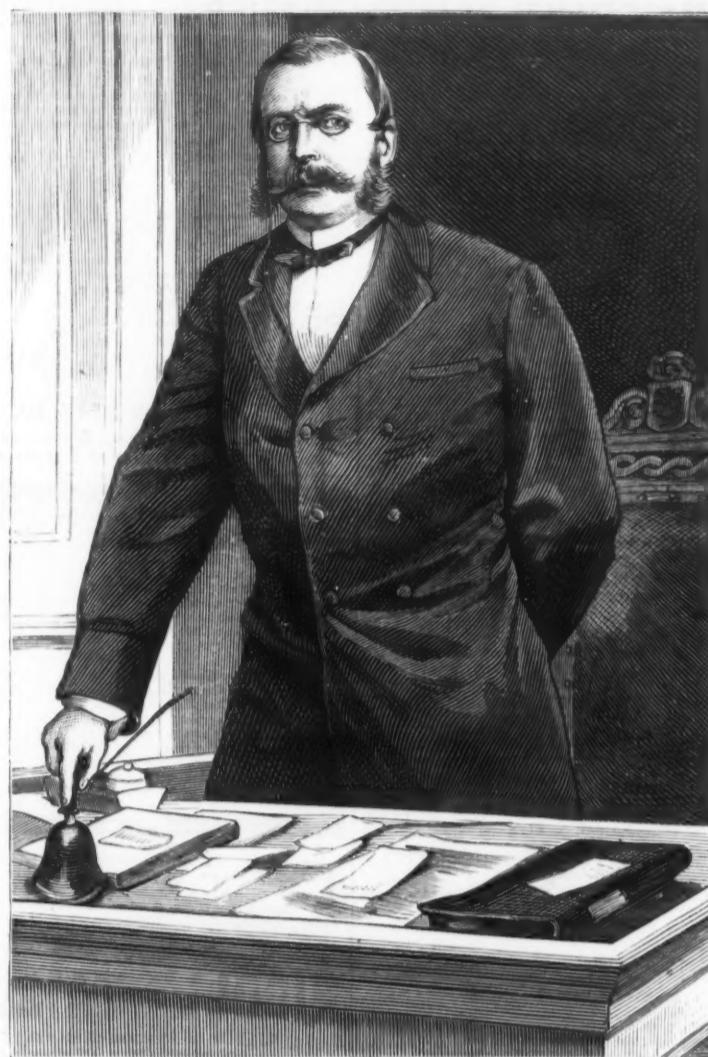


PRESIDENT GARFIELD REVIEWING THE CADETS.



TARGET PRACTICE ON THE MONITOR "NANTUCKET."

MARYLAND.—COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES AT THE UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY, ANNAPOLIS, JUNE 10TH.
FROM SKETCHES BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 303.



HERR GUSTAVUS VON GOSSLER, PRESIDENT OF THE IMPERIAL GERMAN PARLIAMENT.

GUSTAVUS VON GOSSLER,
PRESIDENT OF THE GERMAN REICHSTAG.

GUSTAVUS VON GOSSLER was born on the 13th of April, 1838, at Naumburg. His father, Dr. Von Gossler, is President of the East Prussian Tribunal and Chancellor of the Kingdom of Prussia. Gustavus studied in the gymnasiums at Potsdam and Königsberg, and followed the course of jurisprudence in the universities of Berlin, Heidelberg and Königsberg, and became in 1859 Auditor in the Prussian courts. In 1861 he was Referendary at Königsberg, in 1864 Assessor at Insterburg, and in 1865 member of the Provisional Board of Darkeleben. In 1874 he entered the Department of the Interior. Three years afterwards he took his seat in the Reichstag as the active and able member for Stolperow, siding with the German Conservative Party. In all positions he showed himself an able representative, looking to the interests and wants of his constituents. In 1879 Herr von Gossler became Under Secretary of State in the Puttkamer Ministry. Von Gossler has a commanding appearance, and resembles somewhat his uncle, Von Möller, formerly Minister of Public Worship. He has, undoubtedly, a brilliant future before him.

A Berlin dispatch to the London Times of June 15th says: There is talk of Herr von Gossler, President of the Reichstag, becoming Minister of Ecclesiastical Affairs. This would probably indicate a renewed change of front towards the Church of Rome in the direction of the Falk legislation.

A WOMAN'S GIFT TO A WORTHY CHARITY.

WE give on this page an illustration of the Furniss Cottage, a two-story brick building now in course of erection in One Hundred and Twenty-ninth Street, near Tenth Avenue, and which is to be used by the Ladies' Association of Sheltering Arms, to whom it was given by Miss S. C. R. Furniss. It is named to commemorate Mrs. Sophia Furniss, the mother of Miss Furniss. It will accommodate forty boys, and is intended as a training-school for the trades and professions. The building is of the

Gothic style of architecture. The last annual report of the Ladies' Association showed that 235 destitute children were cared for during the past year.

TO EUROPE IN AN OPEN BOAT.

THE perils of the ocean are to be again adventurously braved in a mere cockle-shell by two old seamen of this city. The boat, which is named the *William R. Grace*, in honor of the Mayor, was built in New York, and is a double-ender, nineteen feet keel, five feet beam, with a draught of thirteen inches, and two masts. She is brig-rigged, and carries twelve sails; is provided with a swinging rudder for calm and a steering-oar for rough weather, and has water-tight compartments, so that she will float when a small wave fills her up. The boat is entirely open, and has seats running all around her, under which are lockers for storing forty days' provisions. In the boat, Benjamin Radford and Charles Moore intend to make the voyage to London. Both men have followed the sea for many years, and are confident that they can make the trip in safety. If they succeed, they intend to exhibit the craft in the Crystal Palace. They expect to cross in thirty-five days.

A NEW CONVENT AND HOME FOR GIRLS.

THE Dominican Sisters of the Order of Our Lady of the Rosary are erecting a convent and home for girls on the north side of Sixty-third Street, between First and Second Avenues, the present home on East Seventy-eighth Street being found inadequate to the requirements of the Sisters. The new building will be one hundred feet square and three stories high, with a mansard roof. It will be in the Gothic style of architecture, with a projection of the front wall in the centre, surmounted by a gable and cross. In a niche above the entrance, through the projecting centre, will be placed a statue of the patron saint of the Order. Like most Roman Catholic religious institutions, aside from the churches, the interior will be quite plain. The basement will be

allotted to refectories, the kitchen, laundries, sewing-room, office and retiring-rooms. A handsome chapel, sixty-two feet long and twenty-three wide, will occupy the easterly side of the first story. A parlor and a class-room will occupy either side of the entrance on the same floor. The upper stories will be arranged in class rooms and dormitories. The new Home is estimated to cost \$60,000.

ED. WHYMPER,
EXPLORER.

M R. ED. WHYMPER, the dauntless mountain-climber, who has achieved fame by exploring the Andes in South America, reaching the highest summits of Chimborazo and Cotopaxi, was one of the survivors of the terrible disaster on the Matterhorn in July, 1865, and is now forty-one years of age. He is the son of an engraver and water-color painter, and is himself an artist and author of high repute. In 1867 he explored part of the northwest region of Greenland. More recently he devoted a year to mountain-climbing in South America, beginning the ascent of Chimborazo in December, 1879. He ascended to the summit, a height of 20,000 feet. Up to that time no one, as far as he could learn, had gone further than from 17,000 to 18,000 feet. He has recently returned to London, where, with gratifying success, he has lectured before the Royal Geographical Society on the scientific results of his hardy expeditions.

THE POST OFFICE STAMP DIVISION.

THE Stamp Division keeps a personal account with each of the 43,000 postmasters, and furnished them with stamps, envelopes and cards to the value of \$32,087,342.46 during the last fiscal year. Their requisitions for supplies are received, and are first arranged in alphabetical order, and then undergo a careful scrutiny. The name of the office and signature of the postmaster are plainly

bility of procuring mahogany in desirable quantities may be better understood when it is known that every year it is becoming more difficult to get, as the logs have to be brought from further inland. Another drawback to the business is, that every vessel-owner is not willing to put his vessel into the mahogany-carrying business. Many of the coasts of the countries whence it comes are wanting in good harbors, and as the vessels are obliged to anchor a mile or so from shore, and have the logs rafted to them, the cyclones that sweep over that latitude are liable to destroy the vessels. Last year we read of the destruction of several vessels engaged in that trade, and as there are but comparatively few in it, it shows that the business is a risky one. It is probable that when the walnut is all gone other



THE "W. R. GRACE," LILLIPUTIAN OCEAN TRAVELER.



NEW YORK CITY.—CONVENT OF THE SISTERS OF "OUR LADY OF THE ROSARY."

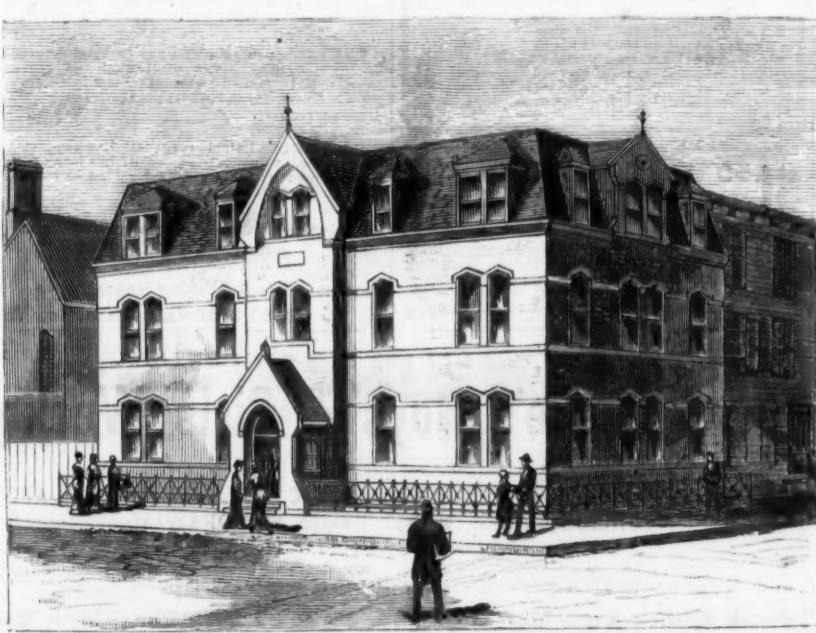
written out if indistinct, the amount of his official bond and the value of his previous supplies noted thereon; the requisitions are then given to the markers, who, in plain red figures, indicate the kind, quantity and value of the supplies each office is to receive, and then make up separate orders upon the agencies for the stamps, the stamped envelopes and the postal cards. Finally, the requisitions are compared with the orders, mistakes corrected, and the value of the supplies charged upon the ledgers. Supplies are usually ordered once a quarter. A few large cities, however, order once a month or oftener. The requisitions at the beginning of each quarter number several thousand daily.

THE WALNUT SUPPLY.

WALNUT is becoming so scarce as to give furniture manufacturers in all parts of the country much trouble. The Northwestern Lumberman states that in consequence of the rapid decrease in the supply of this wood some grades of it have, in several of the leading markets of the country, advanced at least twelve dollars a thousand in the past year. Dealers, it says, are thick in the walnut regions, eagerly and even ravenously picking up the green lumber, and in some instances unscrupulous buyers have offered mill-men an advance of from five to ten dollars a thousand for their cut if they will repudiate the contract which hold it. The increasing scarcity of walnut seems to have attracted the attention of the dealers generally only within a year or two. A few, however, more foresighted than their fellows, anticipated the famine, and have prepared for it. One concern, for several years past, bought freely, and to compete with it, other dealers who thought the firm buying recklessly were forced either to pay more than current rates or leave the field. As a result, this concern has piles of walnut throughout the Southern Central States, and it is holding the wood in reserve for the time when the demand will be so great and the supply so inadequate that they will realize handsomely on their investment.

There has been some talk among furniture men of mahogany taking the place of walnut, but this Lumberman thinks is impossible, the supply being not half sufficient. It says: "The impos-

native woods will take its place. Several varieties, such as red oak, birch, beech, and even black ash, which have heretofore received little attention, are now being used to a considerable extent. Many people who own lands that are unfit for cultivation would do wisely to plant them in walnut-trees. Land so utilized would, in a few years, not only be



NEW YORK CITY.—THE FURNISS COTTAGE FOR THE INDUSTRIAL TRAINING OF BOYS.



EDWARD WHYMPER, EXPLORER.

a source of much profit, but during the intervening year the trees would beautify it, and at the same time serve as wind-breaks and tend to induce a better regulated rainfall. That walnut can be successfully cultivated in this country there is no doubt. Near Oneida, Mo., are a number of thrifty walnut groves. The trees were obtained from the seed, the groves ranged from ten to fifteen years old, and the trees are from twenty to forty feet high, and from four to eight inches in diameter. In some parts of Kansas walnut-trees have grown fifteen feet high from the seed in six years. In Wisconsin, a gentleman who had a piece of land unfit for ordinary cultivation, planted it in walnut, and in twenty-three years the trees were from sixteen to twenty inches in diameter. Several hundred acres of such trees would now be worth a fortune. Many a landlord farmer might make his land profitable by setting it out in walnut-trees, which will never eat their heads off, and will yearly increase in value."

The Total Gold Circulation.

THE Director of the Mint estimates that the total gold circulation of the United States, including bullion in the Treasury, amounted, at the beginning of May to \$520,000,000, of which about \$264,000,000 was held as Treasury and national bank reserves, and \$256,000,000 was in actual circulation. There has been a total gain of gold coin and bullion to the country since July 1st, 1879, of \$234,000,000, of which \$35,000,000 was added to the Treasury, \$59,000,000 to the banks, and \$140,000,000 to the active circulation. The absorption of \$140,000,000 of gold coin in the actual circulation of the country since July 1st, 1879, the Director believes, is owing to a considerable extent, to an increased coinage since that time of denominations less than the double-eagle. The coinage of the latter, during the fiscal year 1880, and up to April 30th last, amounted to only \$32,000,000, while \$47,000,000 was struck in eagles and \$40,000,000 in half-eagles, and during the same time \$35,000,000 of these coins has been paid out by the Treasury and been retained in circulation.

An Eyestone's Journey.

FIVE or six years ago Rufus Miller, a well-known farmer living near Middletown, N. Y., just before retiring one night, placed in his eye what is known as an eyestone. The next morning, as the stone did not drop from his eye, he supposed that it had dropped out while he was asleep. He searched everywhere about his bed-chamber, but could not find it. Several weeks ago he discovered a hard lump on the end of the little finger of his right hand. His friends told him that it was a wart, and advised him to let it alone. About two weeks ago it became painful, and he began picking it. He soon saw that there was a hard substance under the skin, and by continuous picking he produced his long-lost eyestone. Mr. Miller examined the stone so carefully that there can be no mistake. He recollects that some months ago he experienced an aching in his right wrist, and it is supposed that the stone was then moving towards the end of the finger. It is a mystery how this little bit of carbonate of lime made that journey through Miller's system without being absorbed.

American Missionaries in Turkey.

A NEWSPAPER correspondent recently asked General Longstreet what were the principal duties of our Minister to Constantinople, and his answer was, "To look after the missionaries." By way of explanation, he added: "There are in Turkey a number of persons, lay and clerical, sent out by the American Missionary Society, who are constantly getting into trouble with the Ottomans. As a rule, they are all right so long as they stop in Constantinople, but they persist in running into danger by going into the interior to teach Christianity to fanatical Mohammedans. Frequently they are arrested and thrown into prison, and their Bibles and papers destroyed. The only wonder is that they do not lose their lives. Of course their complaints are frequent, and it is to settle these that the Minister's services are called in. Urged to act by the more prudent missionaries, the American Minister succeeds, after many attempts, in securing an audience with the Prime Minister, who makes all sorts of good promises. In a few weeks these are broken, and then the whole farce has to be re-enacted over again. It was natural, under the circumstances, to inquire if these missionaries were doing any good in Turkey. To this question General Longstreet replied in the affirmative, but he failed to enter into particulars.

Post-mortem History of the French Horse.

In France, when a horse has reached the age of twenty or thirty, it is destined for a chemical factory: it is first relieved of its hair, which serves to stuff cushions and saddles; then it is slaughtered and skinned; the hoofs serve to make combs. Next the carcass is placed in a cylinder and cooked by steam at a pressure of three atmospheres; a cock is opened, which allows the steam to be run off; then the remains are cut up, the leg bones are sold to make knife-handles, etc., and the coarser, the ribs, the head, etc., are converted into animal black and glue. The first are calcined in cylinders, and the vapors when condensed form the chief source of carbonate of ammonia, which constitutes the base of nearly all ammoniacal salts. There is an animal oil yielded which makes a capital insecticide and a vermifuge. To make glue the bones are dissolved in muriatic acid, which takes away the phosphate of lime, the soft residue, retaining the shape of the bone, is dissolved in boiling water, cast into squares and dried on nets. The phosphate of lime, acted upon by sulphuric acid and calcined with carbon, produces phosphorus for lucifer-matches. The remaining flesh is distilled to obtain the carbonate of ammonia; the resulting mass is pounded up with potash, then mixed with old nails and iron of every description; the whole is calcined and yields magnificent yellow crystals—prussiate of potash, with which tissues are dyed a Prussian blue, and iron transferred into steel: it also forms the basis of cyanide of potassium and prussic acid—the two most terrible poisons known in chemistry.

AN ARTIST HONORED.

MR. HUMPHREY H. MOORE, whose charming pictures are now so well known to fame, is at present in Japan, engaged in making sketches and collecting curios and costumes for a series of pictures of Japanese life. The reception accorded to him and his beautiful wife has been most flattering, while every facility has been afforded him for pursuing the studies which are doubtless destined to give the "outer barbarians" a vivid peep into this wonderfully progressive country. Mr. Moore, during his sojourn in San Francisco, executed numerous portraits, notably that of Mrs. Coleman, sister to the millionaire O'Brien. The likeness is an admirable one, and the composition in every way worthy of the artist. Mr. and Mrs. Moore will visit New York during the coming Fall en route to Paris, in which glittering capital Mr. Moore proposes working and wintering.

A CASE OF DOUBTFUL GLORY.

BAKING POWDER GOOD ENOUGH FOR THE INDIANS BUT NOT SO STRONG AS THE "ROYAL" BY 27 PER CENT.

To the Editor of Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper:

SIR: An advertisement signed by Messrs. Geo. V. Heckler & Co. has recently appeared, setting forth the fact that that firm had been awarded a contract to supply the Indians with a quantity of "Heckler's Baking Powder," and that through this circumstance their powder should now be entitled to take rank with the ROYAL BAKING POWDER. We have no objections to this firm seeking glory by honest endeavors to make their goods equal in quality to the "ROYAL," but when the public is misled by a misstatement of facts, whereby the impression is given that the ROYAL BAKING POWDER was placed in competition in the bids for Indian Supplies, we deem it proper to make public a true statement of the case. The facts are: The Indian Department some time ago advertised for proposals for supplying baking powder to the Indians, but expressly gave notice that "medium goods and prices only required." Under these conditions the ROYAL BAKING POWDER was not offered, being strictly fine goods of the highest possible grade, and beyond what was required for the Indians. No sample of it was sent—instead, however, we submitted a special brand of medium goods, of such as we have heretofore for several years furnished to the Indian Department. The Messrs. Heckler, however, inform the public in the advertisement referred to that their best brand, "Heckler's Perfect Baking Powder," was placed in the race of the "mediums," and, as it seems, was successful in getting the order at the low price of 26 cents per pound (put up in tin cans), which is about the price the various alum and cheap phosphate powders are usually sold for. The significance of this whole affair lies in the fact that a firm pretending to make comparisons with the ROYAL BAKING POWDER are willing and able to sell their goods so much lower than any first-class powder is sold for in the market. It may be all it is worth: at any rate the moral remains, and is very suggestive to customers in quest of low-priced powders that they should take the manufacturer's own estimate of the value of his goods, and refuse to pay for Heckler's powder more than 26 cents per pound. A comparison of the various powders in the market with reference to that which is the most economical to use, was recently made by Dr. Edward G. Love, Government Chemist, from samples purchased in the open market, and the result, according to his report, showed the ROYAL BAKING POWDER to be 27 per cent. stronger than Heckler's.

J. C. HOAGLAND,
President Royal Baking Powder Company.
NEW YORK, June 15th, 1881.

FUN.

A SATIRICAL inn-keeper in Wytheville, Va., advertises his house as "the only second-class hotel in the world."

SAMMY SPRIGGINS, a prospective heir, thinks he would rather read his uncle's last will than his own revised testament.

A STUDENT AT Oxford University, on being asked "Who was Esau?" replied: "Esau was a man who wrote fables, and sold his copyright for a mess of potash."

A FOUR-YEAR-OLD child, who, while visiting, saw bells used to blow an open fire, informed her mother that "they shovel wind into the fire down to Aunt Augusta's."

"WHAT is the moon good for?" asked Professor Miller; "what are its principal uses?" And the smart bad boy looked up from the foot of the class and said: "To rest the gas companies."

RESIDENTS OF the Mangrove Islands are ready for a war with America. A ship captain sold them 10,000 needles without eyes, and 3,000 cans of sand which were labeled: "Baltimore peaches."

LIFE IN THE MARKET.—"Isn't that a beautiful color?" said the fish-dealer, as he cut into a large salmon. "Yes," said Flotsam; "I suppose he is blushing at the extravagant price he is getting for himself."

"THIS house for sail," was the way the landlord spelled the announcement. A smart fellow came along and asked: "When will the house sail?" "As soon as some one comes along who can raise the wind," was the cool answer.

IN A MURDER trial in Nevada a citizen was being questioned as to his qualifications to sit in the jury-box. One query was: "What would you do if you were on the jury, and the case was" etc. "Sure I'd do whatever was plazin' to the rest of the company," said he. He was excused. The local comment is that this teaches us that politeness is not always to be encouraged.

PROMPT RELIEF IN CATARRH AND BRONCHITIS.

MR. JOHN BUTLER, of Port Eads, Louisiana, sent for the COMPOUND OXYGEN Treatment in May, 1879. In describing his case, he said: "I have been suffering with Nasal Catarrh for a number of years, but never so much as I do now. I have also a slight cough, which my doctor says is Bronchitis. I am also suffering with Dyspepsia, and, in fact, I am in general bad health." In January, 1880, eight months after beginning the Treatment, he says: "I am now in perfect health. Dyspepsia, Bronchitis, pain in the heart and other complications, all removed, and yet I have not taken one-half of your medicine. My friends all congratulate me on my recovery. My thanks to you also. My weight before taking your Treatment was 118 pounds; present weight, 125 pounds." Our "Treatise on Compound Oxygen," containing large reports and full information, sent free. DR. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

ART AHEAD OF NATURE.—In our younger days we had a good deal of time in the woods, penetrating the mysteries of nature and setting snares; but the first time we ever saw a lobster roosting on an oak leaf was in the window of a ceramic shop.

IN THE SALONS OF FASHION

WHITE teeth are more frequently seen than for merly. This is because our ladies have given the seal of their approbation to SOZODONT, foremost among toilet articles. This superlatively pure and salubrious preparation checks the further decomposition of the teeth, removes impurities which obscure their natural hue, strengthens them, and makes the gums as ruddy and hard as coral, and communicates sweetness and rosiness to the mouth.

THE ST. NICHOLAS, New York, is as fresh and youthful as in its youthful days, and well deserves the reputation it acquired years ago. Exquisite order and neatness and a luxurious table are attractions that experienced travelers always appreciate; and these are just the requisites which make the ST. NICHOLAS such a perennial favorite.

FISK & HATCH,

BANKERS.

DEALERS IN GOVERNMENT BONDS,
6 NASSAU ST., NEW YORK CITY.

BANKING DEPARTMENT.

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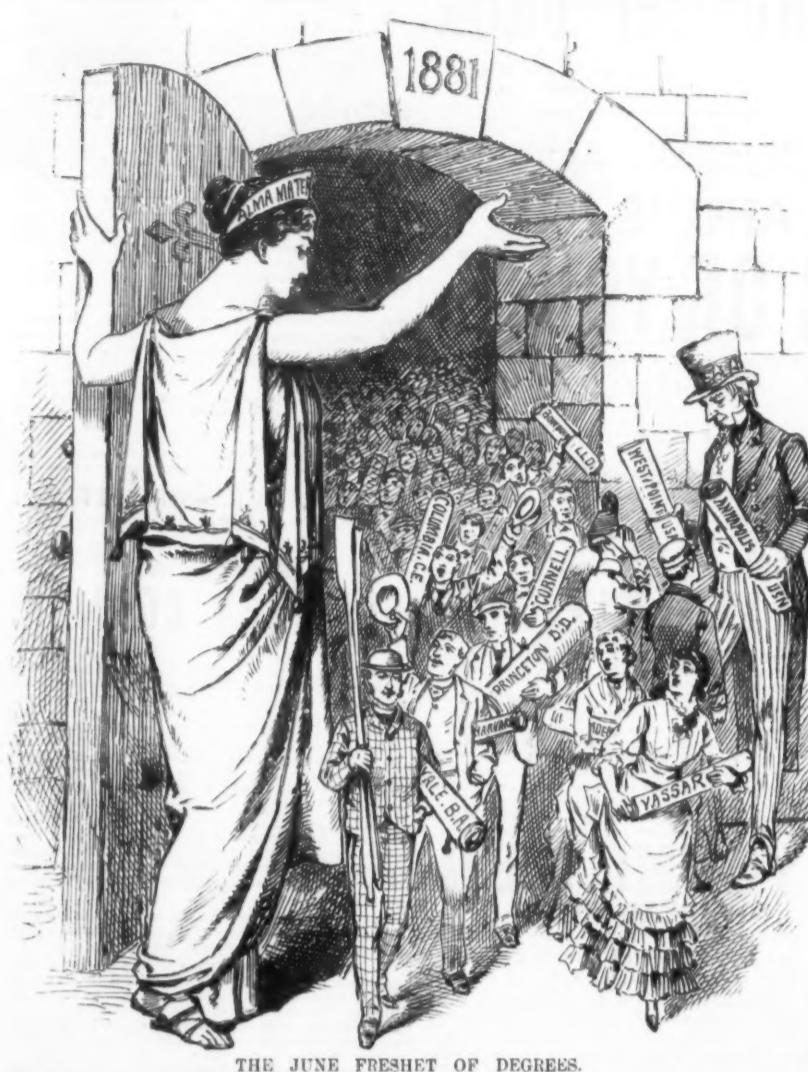
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